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PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.



No. 173.—VOL. IV. NEW SERIES. LONDON, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1866. ONE PENNY.

THE ENTRY OF THE PRUSSIAN ARMY INTO BERLIN.

In our last we gave four illustrations relating to the peace demonstrations at Berlin. We now present our readers with two more large engravings of the close of the demonstrations, which will be found on pages 264 and 265.

The following account of the entry of the troops into the city is extracted from a Berlin letter, dated Sept. 20:—

"All last evening, and till late into the dark hours of this morning, workmen were busy by torchlight finishing the preparations for to day's festival, and at sunrise this morning the whole of Berlin was decked in holiday garb. From every spire, steeple, and dome, from the heavy tower of the cathedral and rounded cupola of the Royal Schloss, from every housetop and balcony, waved or fluttered a thick, rustling crowd of banners, streamers, and gonfalons. In most of the side streets lines stretched from house to house across the way supported flags, which swayed backwards and forwards over the heads of the restless, ever-moving crowd which thronged the avenues leading to the Linden, while in the Linden itself every house was decorated with festoons of evergreen and laurel, and showed prominently from some balcony or window the black and white colours of Prussia, often coupled

with the crimson and white of the town of Berlin, which, fluttering in the light breeze and the bright sunlight, gave an appearance of intense lightness and life to the heavy masses of building which fringe the street. In the centre, where between the two paved carriage-roads the avenue of lindens runs from the Brandenburg gate to the open space in front of the Royal Palace, the captured guns were ranged in double line below the trees, with their muzzle pointed inwards towards each other, but with a wide space of some fifteen yards' interval between them, through which the troops that were to make their triumphal entry were to pass. Round the bright yellow barrels of the brass ordnance were wreathed garlands of green leaves, which were in many cases prolonged so as to cover the spokes of the wheels or the yellow painted trails.

"In line with the guns and in intervals between them were erected trophies, some representing golden cannon grouped together in artistic confusion, others swords, bayonets, helmets, &c., but all bearing groups of the special flags of the different provinces of the kingdom, surmounted by a black and white banner, which carried in its centre the double eagle of Prussia. From lamp-post to lamp-post, themselves hidden in masses of foliage, from trophy to trophy, stretched garlands of evergreens, so that from the top of the avenue near the Brandenburg-gate to the equestrian statue of

Frederick the Great, opposite to the palace, one long wreath of laurels fringed the way by which the home-returning warriors were to advance to the open space in front of Blucher's statue, where they were to march past the King. The Brandenburg gate itself was converted into a temporary arch of triumph. Before daylight the people began to assemble in the street, and to take up places from which the march of the troops could be advantageously seen, and by nine o'clock a double line of spectators fringed the Linden-avenue, while the pavement of the street, which, being a little higher, gave an advantageous position, was thickly crowded.

"A little before eleven, the hour arranged for the troops to enter the town, the King left the palace, and, followed by his staff, rode up the avenue towards the Brandenburg gate, outside of which he was to meet the troops. He was enthusiastically greeted, and a loud swell of shouts of welcome traced his path, till he disappeared through the gate. The Queen and the Crown Princess, with the royal children, followed in a carriage, and met with a similar reception from the people, and in other carriages, which were equally cheered, the Queen Dowager, the Princess Frederick Charles, and the Princess of the Netherlands, who all drove out to the place where the soldiers assembled before their entrance into the town. Outside the gate the King was received by the troops with due honours and some ringing cheers, which had hardly died away



THE WAR IN CANDIA—EGYPTIAN SICK AND WOUNDED SOLDIERS.

before he had passed along the line, quickly followed by the carriages which contained the ladies of the Court, and then took up his post in front of the troops. The line was rapidly formed, and the head of the column began moving towards the Brandenburg gate, while the royal carriages turned and drove quickly back again down the Linden-avenue, where their occupants were again loudly greeted, so that the ladies might from the windows of the Crown Prince's palace witness the parade in front of Blucher's statue.

"A few minutes after the carriages had passed down, the head triumphal column began to wind in at the gate, led by Field-Marshal Count Wrangel, behind whom came a large mass of staff officers and the military attaches to the various embassies. After a short interval rode General von Roon, Minister of War, and General von Moltke, the chief of the staff of the King. The greeting accorded to these two, the organizer and the director of the movements of the army, was loud and long, as also that to the two generals who immediately followed them, Von Voigt Rhetz and Blumenthal, who had been the chiefs of the staff of the First and Second Armies during the campaign. Behind these generals came their adjutants, assistants, and aides-de-camp, and the whole of the staff officers of the two armies. There was then a pause and an interval of some hundreds of yards in the column, for the King had halted inside the gate to receive an address from the magistracy of the town, and it was some minutes before he himself appeared. But when he came, and close behind him the Crown Prince and Prince Frederick Charles were seen riding side by side, the enthusiasm of the people rose high. Hats were taken off and waved in the air; handkerchiefs fluttered from every window, and the cheering went up from the crowded street, and was echoed by the houses with that mighty roar which rises from a great multitude when its heart is touched. Behind the commander-in-chief of the First and Second Armies rode Prince Charles, the commander of the whole artillery, Prince Albrecht, the leader of the cavalry corps of the First Army, Prince Alexander, and Prince Adalbert.

"The troops followed, preceded by a small detachment carrying the standards taken in the war, which were borne through Berlin by the men who had taken them. Close behind came the Potsdam Regiment of Guards, with the Prince of Wurtemberg at its head, but the usual fine marching of this splendid regiment was spoiled by the narrowness of the way along which it moved, and by the anxiety of the soldiers to exchange greetings with their friends in the crowd, a lack of discipline which to-day was excused. Nor did the big men of this regiment present the same imposing appearance as usual, for most spectators saw them from windows raised above the street, the result of which was to give even these large men a dwarfed appearance, and it was only by comparing them with the lines of people through whom they passed that one could actually realise their true stature.

"The next brigade was composed of the Jagers of the Guard—riflemen recruited from all the foresters and gamekeepers of Prussia, who have done much hard duty during the campaign, and to-day reaped their reward in the loud applause of the people of Berlin—and of a battalion of the Guard of the Grand Duke of Mecklenburg.

"After the infantry came the scarlet and gold regiment of Hussars of the Guard, followed by small detachments which represented the 12th light blue and silver Wismars Hussars, who suffered so severely at Koniggratz, the 3rd Dragoons, who were nearly cut to pieces by their rough *melee* with the Austrian Cuirassiers at the same battle, and the Magdeburg Hussars, who cleared the way for the Prussian infantry at Blumenau; after these the artillery, in a long column, which marched with two guns abreast, decorated with flowers. As the troops came out of the Linden-avenue and entered the wide, open space in front of the Palace they formed upon a broader front and marched past before the King, who took his place in front of the statue of Blucher, his staff around him, when by an accidental and curious coincidence General Moltke was placed below the statue of Gneisenau, the chief of the staff in the war of independence. Here the whole of the force passed before the Sovereign, and then filed across the bridge over the Spree, and their glittering bayonets and shining helmet spikes disappeared into the streets beyond, still cheered by the crowds in the streets and houses until the last were lost sight of."

THE DEVONSHIRE MURDERS.—The two "Devonshire murderesses"—Charlotte Winsor and Elizabeth Duff—have been removed this week from Exeter Gaol to the Millbank Penitentiary. The third murderess, it will be remembered, was executed a few months ago. This county, the fairest in England, outwardly seems to be rapidly attaining a reputation among the worst. The Totnes murder now turns out to be a double crime, and was probably preceded by another. The body of the infant whom the murdered woman had with her when she was last seen alive has been found in the Dart, and there is little doubt that the mother was ravished before she was killed. At present there seems not the faintest hope of discovering the perpetrators of these atrocious deeds.—*Western Morning News.*

SINGULAR SUICIDE.—On the 9th of September a married woman, a German, residing in New York, poisoned herself, led to do so by continued depression of spirits, superinduced by bad health. Before committing suicide she made up a set of mourning dresses for her mother and children, put crape round her husband's hat, and prepared and laid out her own burial clothes.

JUSTICES' JUSTICE.—At the Guildhall, Barnstable, on the 26th ult., John Williams was summoned by Mr. James Harris, of Rittendon, for absenting himself from his service without leave. From complainant's statement it appeared that the defendant went away on one of his busiest harvest days to Braintree, without any permission whatever. Defendant said it was true he entered into an agreement with Mr. Harris, but he could never get any money from him; and as he had a wife and child to support he couldn't live on nothing. The chairman (the Rev. Francis Mole), excitedly; "John Williams, you have heard what your master has proved against you. Do you think, sir, that the magistrates will tolerate such conduct as that, sir? I will make an example of such blackguards as you are, sir. If the rest of the magistrates encourage such a set, I won't, sir. You shall have fourteen days' hard labour, and see if that will cure you and all your kith and kin." Thomas Bond, of Swinbridge, was sentenced to fourteen days' imprisonment with hard labour for a similar offence.—*North Devon Journal.*

MEDICAL HOUSEHOLD WORDS.—Every family has its specific, but nothing can be more dangerous than the fallacy that one medicine will cure every disorder. Every drug and every compound has its office, beyond which it becomes mischievous, and to the recognition of this great truth may be attributed the unparalleled success of a medicine which, during an existence exceeding sixty-five years, has never met with disparagement. We allude to COCKLE'S ANTI-BILIOUS PILLS, which have become one of the "household words" of the British nation.—[Advertisement.]

In consequence of the Reduction in Duty, Horniman's Teas are now supplied by the Agents Eightpence per lb. Cheaper. Every Genuine Packet is signed "Horniman and Co."—[Advertisement.]

Notes of the Week.

On Sunday morning an accident of a rather serious nature occurred to the express train of the South Eastern Railway, at Tunbridge Junction. The train leaves Charing-cross at 7.25, and London Bridge station at 7.38. It proceeded all right to the Tunbridge Junction, at which point a portion of the train, containing the passengers for Tunbridge-wells and Hastings, is detached, the front portion running on to Dover. By some misadventure the detached portion of the train, consisting of four well-filled carriages, was sent into a siding, instead of forward on the main line to the station platform. The passenger carriages ran with considerable speed into a train of empties that was standing on the siding. A considerable number of passengers sustained rather severe injuries in scalp wounds, bruises, contusions and concussions. Three of the carriages were shivered to pieces. The accident is supposed to be attributed to two causes—the pointsman having sent the carriages on to the wrong line, and the guard of the detached carriages having been too late in uncoupling, so that he could not check the momentum.

On Saturday, an inquest was held before Mr. Herford, coroner for the city of Manchester, on the body of Samuel Jackson, brass moulder, of Owen-street. The deceased was found on Thursday morning week in a passage leading from Liverpool-road to Worsley-street, in a state of insensibility, and removed to the police-station, but at the suggestion of a surgeon, who did not think he was in immediate danger, was removed to his own residence. He had been seen the previous night in the neighbourhood in a state of intoxication. Dr. Pettinger, of Great Jackson-street, said he attended deceased, and he died at half-past twelve on the Friday. He made a post mortem examination, and found a bruise on the crown of the head. At the back of the head, near the base of the skull, there was a fracture. The fracture could not have been caused by a fall, but might have been caused by a heavy blow. No medical aid could have saved his life. Verdict, "Wilful murder by some person or persons unknown."

On Saturday, an inquest was held at St. Bartholomew's Hospital respecting the death of a laundress, named Christiana Cox. It appeared that deceased on Thursday week fell down some stone steps leading from Bell's-buildings to Bride-lane, Fleet-street. She was hurt so much that she was taken to the hospital, and died on the same day. Several witnesses described the dangerous state of the steps, and the following special verdict was returned:—"That the deceased woman lost her life through accidentally falling down a certain flight of stone steps, and the jury wish the attention of the authorities to be called to the dangerous state of the said steps."

An inquest was held on Saturday at Albury, in Hertfordshire on the body of Mary Ann Parish, a girl nineteen years old. The evidence showed that deceased had suffered for about twelve years from a tumour on the right shoulder blade, and as several medical men who had tried failed to cure her, she went to an herbalist named Chamberlain, who was rather noted in the district. Mr. Chamberlain gave her a box of dark brown ointment and a box of pills, with a caution that very little of the ointment was to be used at a time. Deceased applied it about three times a day for a fortnight, and then became very unwell. Another doctor was called in, but notwithstanding his treatment the girl died in two or three days. After her death the box containing the brown ointment was analysed by Professor Taylor, who found that arsenic was the only mineral ingredient. Some time ago arsenic was used for cancer and other skin diseases, but it so frequently destroyed life that regular medical practitioners had abandoned its use externally. Taking the symptoms and appearance of deceased as described, and the fact of his having discovered arsenic in the brown ointment, and that it had been applied by the deceased to the tumour, the professor was of opinion that her death had been caused by the absorption of arsenic. The jury found a verdict of "Manslaughter" against Mr. Chamberlain, and he was committed for trial. Bail was taken for his appearance.

In accordance with custom, the Livery of the City of London assembled on Saturday in Common Hall for the purpose of electing a Lord Mayor for the year ensuing. There were some rumours of an intention to propose the present Lord Mayor (Alderman Phillips) to fill the office a second year, but it turned out that there was no foundation for this rumour. As usual, the Lord Mayor and all the principal officers of the corporation attended Divine service, previous to the election, at the church of St. Michael Bassishaw, Basinghall-street, and they then went in procession to the Guildhall. There was an unusually large assemblage. The Common Serjeant, in the absence of the Recorder, having briefly addressed the Livery, the names of the several aldermen who had served the office of sheriff, and who were therefore eligible to be elected to that of Lord Mayor, were then put to the court; they were Messrs. Gabriel, Allen, Abbiss, J. Lawrence, Dakin, Besley, Gibbons, and Lusk. A show of hands was taken for each, and on the result the Common Serjeant declared the election to have fallen upon Messrs. Gabriel and Allen. The names of the two candidates were then formally returned to the Court of Aldermen, and after a short delay the Common Serjeant announced that the election had fallen upon Alderman Gabriel. That gentleman returned thanks, and Deputy Charles Reed proposed a resolution of thanks to the late Lord Mayor, which was seconded by Deputy Virtue, and carried. A resolution of thanks was also proposed and carried unanimously to the late sheriffs, Alderman Gibbons and Mr. Figgins, and the Common Hall was dissolved.

SUICIDE OF AN ECCENTRIC SCHOOLMASTER.—Mr. J. Carlyon, one of the county coroners of Cornwall, held an inquest a few days ago on the body of Henry Nicholls, a well-educated man, who had for some years followed the occupation of a schoolmaster, but who, for the last four years, had secluded himself from the world in a most eccentric fashion. He purchased a ship's launch, which he decked over and converted into a sailing boat, in which he lived alone, having no communication with the outer world except when compelled to go on shore for necessities. During the summer months he cruised about the coast, and in winter he laid up in some creek. The boat was badly injured by the gales of last winter, and since that time he has remained in Mylor Creek, near Falmouth. Not having been seen on deck for several days, the boat was boarded by a cousin of Nicholls's, who lives at Mylor. On entering the cabin he found the deceased on the bed with his head hanging down on the floor. He was quite dead and held a revolver pistol in his hand. He had shot himself in the mouth. He had been dead several days. The coroner's jury found a verdict of "Temporary insanity."

VALUABLE DISCOVERY.—A gold ornament, discovered, in excellent preservation, by a workman employed in drainage works in the parish of St. Juliot, Cornwall, about five feet from the surface, has, within the last few days, been sold for £50.

Foreign News.

FRANCE.

A Florence letter in the *Debats*, speaking of Garibaldi's arrival at Florence, says:—

"The reception given to the general by the volunteers and a part of the population has been on the whole cordial, but the city has not been fevered with enthusiasm as it would have been three months ago. Garibaldi, during this war, has gained much in reputation as a good citizen, having evinced extreme prudence, and known how to resist all instigations, even at the moment when the temptation was great to launch into adventures. He has rendered an immense service to his country; but as a legendary hero he has evidently lost some of his prestige. He has had the misfortune of not having worked miracles; and, consequently, in the eyes of many, he has again become a man like another. It is said to be his intention to return to Caprera in a few days."

The *Memorial Diplomatique* has the following:—

"On the complaint of the Prussian ambassador at Paris law proceedings have been commenced against this journal for insults towards a foreign sovereign. Our number of the 9th of September, which contained the incriminated article, was seized at our office, and M. Boutet, who signed the article, the responsible editor, and the printer of the journal, have had to appear before the examining magistrate. By a coincidence worthy of remark, at the very moment when our collaborators were being prosecuted at the request of Count de Goltz on the accusation of having published an insulting attack on King William, letters from Berlin relate far graver facts than those attributed to us for which the Prussian Government is responsible. 'All the libraries of Berlin,' say these communications, 'are encumbered with pamphlets and caricatures directed not only against the Austrian generals, but against the person of the Emperor;' and the larger part of these 'artistic and literary productions' are of a coarse vulgarity which is not even equalled by the pamphleteering literature of the first French revolution. The theatres, be it well understood, are not behindhand in the race. The piece at the Varietes, described as a picture drawn from nature and named 'The Prussians before Vienna; or, the Last Efforts of the Hapsburgs,' defies all description."

The alleged libel consisted in an accusation of sheep-stealing. M. Dufaure is engaged for the defence, and it is expected to be severe upon the King of Prussia. The trial is looked forward to with much interest as likely to be very piquant.

THE INSURRECTION IN CANDIA.

Advices received from Constantinople state that the Marquis de Moustier had received a Greek deputation, who presented him with a congratulatory address, expressing the thanks of the Greeks for the protection of France. The Marquis, in his reply, said that France had the moral and intellectual development of Greece at heart, but that the general state of political affairs in Europe did not permit her to support any revolutionary movement against Turkey.

News received from Candia confirms a re-capture by the insurgents of the position near Maleya. At the same time they attacked the heights of Keruza, their command Canea, but were repulsed by Ali Riza Pasha. On the 22nd inst. repeated encounters took place on the heights of Keruza.

The insurgents were subsequently attacked by Mehemet Pasha, and sustained heavy losses, falling back upon the mountains of Sphakia.

The *Patrie* publishes a telegram from Candia, dated the 20th inst., stating that a large number of the insurgents had laid down their arms, and that several chiefs had obtained permission to leave the country.

The *Patrie* also publishes a telegram from Constantinople, dated the 25th inst., stating that the Porte has informed the protecting Powers that it intends to proclaim a general amnesty in Candia as soon as the mission which has been entrusted to Karidli Pasha, and which appears likely to be successful, is brought to a favourable conclusion.

General News.

Mr. M. T. Bass, M.P., in a letter to the *Scotsman* on reform says:—"Unfair and unwise as I regard the present restricted franchise, I would rather a thousand times stick where we are than resort to manhood suffrage to cure our political complaints."

The formation of the sea defences at Worthing, in Sussex, has commenced.

OUR readers will no doubt recollect a paragraph which appeared in the newspapers some time since with reference to the Queen's prohibition of smoking in Windsor Castle. Lovers of the fragrant "weed" will now be pleased to hear that her Majesty has graciously made a concession to the disciples of Sir Walter Raleigh, and in consequence a smoking-room for the servants of the royal household is being erected near the lamp-room on the north side of the castle. Smoking, it is understood, is still prohibited in certain parts of the palace.

It is announced that ex-Governor Eyre is engaged writing a history of the Jamaica insurrection. His testimonial committee have received in cash and promises nearly £12,000, and they have already had under serious consideration the course to be adopted and the counsel to be retained in the event of the threatened criminal prosecution being carried out.

The marriage of the Lady Adine Eliza Anne, second daughter of the Countess Cowper, with the Hon. Julian Fane, youngest son of the late, and brother to the present, Earl of Westmoreland, was solemnised on Saturday morning at St. James's Church, Piccadilly. The wedding party assembled at the church at half-past eleven o'clock, the bride, accompanied by her mother, arriving at the church shortly after that hour, when the bride was met by her brother, Earl Cowper, by whom she was conducted to the space in front of the communion table, followed by four bridesmaids, namely, Ladies Florence and Anabel Cowper, the Hon. Miss Jocelyn and Lady Grace Fane. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Mr. Ferguson.

The Emperor Napoleon has caused himself to be inscribed as an exhibitor of the 10th class at the Great Exhibition of 1867. That class comprises ameliorations of the moral and physical state of man. His Majesty has designed a model for a workman's house, which to lowness of price unites all the accommodations desirable and the conditions required by the public health. By paying a moderate rent, one part of which would be devoted to a kind of sinking fund, the tenant would in a few years become the proprietor of the house, such being, in his Majesty's opinion, one of the surest methods of instilling habits of order and economy in the working classes.

BANQUET IN LIVERPOOL TO THE LAYERS OF THE ATLANTIC CABLES.

ON Monday night a grand banquet, under the auspices of the Liverpool Chamber of Commerce, was given to the layers of the Atlantic Cables, in the Law Association's Rooms, Liverpool. About two hundred gentlemen sat down to dinner, which was very handsomely served. The Right Hon. Sir Stafford Northcote, M.P., President of the Board of Trade, presided, and among the guests were Lord Stanley, M.P., Messrs. Canning, H. Clifford, and Willoughby Smith, Captain Anderson, Professor Thompson, Captain Hamilton, Captain Edgington, R.N., Captain Prowse, R.N., Mr. W. Barber (chairman of the Great Ship Company), Sir Charles Bright, M.P., Mr. T. B. Horsfall, M.P., Mr. S. R. Graves, M.P., Mr. J. Laird, M.P., and Mr. T. McCan, consul, &c.

The CHAIRMAN, in proposing "the Health of her Majesty the Queen," said that she had on all fitting occasions shown a hearty interest in the progress of telegraphic science, and later in the evening he should read a special communication from the Queen upon the subject of the present banquet. (Great cheering.)

The CHAIRMAN, in proposing "the Health of the President of the United States," acknowledged the services which the Governments of both England and America had rendered in promoting the successful laying of the cables. It was most desirable to preserve a hearty friendship between the two countries, for there were no two nations who, if cordially united, could do more to further the cause of civilization throughout the world than the United Kingdom and the United States. (Loud cheers.)

"The Prince and Princess of Wales and Royal Family" was the next toast, which was duly honoured.

The CHAIRMAN next proposed "the Original Promoters of the Atlantic Cable," the toast being a little earlier than intended, in the hope of obtaining a reply during the evening through the cable from Mr. Cyrus Field. The chairman paid a high tribute to the zeal and services of Cyrus and Dudley Field, and Messrs. Brett, Bright, and Whitehouse.

Sir C. BRIGHT, M.P., responded, tracing the history and progress of the Atlantic cable scheme from the earliest investigations to the recent successful results. Though the loss from the first cable was considerable, the experience gained was of no small moment. He (Sir Charles) had no doubt as to the durability of the cables now laid. It was also satisfactory to find that the cables were already being worked to a very large profit, which would doubtless be quadrupled in a very short period, when the land lines on the American side are improved. Alluding to Mr. Glass (whose absence he deeply regretted), Sir Charles said that the greatest credit was due to him for his indomitable perseverance in the enterprise. He also highly eulogized the services which had been rendered by Mr. Canning, Mr. Clifford, Mr. Willoughby Smith, Mr. Chatterton, Professor Thompson, Mr. Brett, and others, to the cause of telegraphic science and to the operations attending the laying of the cable. There was, he believed, a future for submarine telegraphy to which scarcely any bounds could be imagined; it was only when China and Japan, Australia and New Zealand, South America and the West Indies, were placed within speaking distance of England that telegraphic engineers could afford to take a short rest and ask, "*Que regio in terris nostri non plena laboris?*" (Loud cheers.)

Mr. RAWLINS (President of the Liverpool Chamber of Commerce) proposed "Her Majesty's Ministers," to which

Lord STANLEY, M.P., (who was received with loud cheers) replied. He said: Gentlemen,—Your chairman has proposed, and you have very kindly drunk, the health of her Majesty's Ministers, and as one of those at present holding that honourable post I have great pleasure in returning thanks. I assure you that in so doing I do not in the slightest degree misconceive the character of the compliment which you have paid us. It is one wholly detached from politics. You simply give us credit—as I for my part should have been ready to give credit to any of those who have preceded us in power—for endeavouring, honestly, according to such lights as we may possess, to do that which seems to us best in the interest of the country. (Cheers.) In my own name, and that of my colleagues, I thank you for your reception of us; and now, if you permit me, I will at once, though by an abrupt transition, pass on to the toast which has been entrusted to my care. That toast is "England and America United." (Loud cheers.) Those words may be taken either as the expression of a hope, or as the assertion of a fact. Physically, the thing is done. England and America are united by an enterprise to which I shall leave my friend the chairman to speak in detail, but of which I cannot refrain from saying it appears to me the most marvellous triumph of mind over matter—of man over nature—that the annals of science have as yet recorded (applause); and while England and America retain their engineering and naval pre-eminence among the nations of the world I venture to predict that the names of those who have been the workers in the great undertaking—the names of Canning, of Glass, and of Anderson—will be honourably remembered, not only on this, but on the other side of the Atlantic. (Loud cheers.) Now, what will be the effects of this new strata of things—of this instantaneous communication between the Old World and the New—a communication which will in a few years extend over the whole of the civilized globe? So far as our colonies are concerned much is obvious. In all matters, civil or military, in which the home Government ought to interfere, it can do so with infinitely more effect, because, in critical times instructions founded on information a fortnight or a month old can be of very little practical value. So, again, in matters of trade, I suppose that the saving of labour will be considerable, and that some forms, at least, of speculation will be in some degree checked when certainty is substituted for conjecture (hear, hear); but to us in this country, and in the present case, the diplomatic aspect of the question is the most important. We are going to bring the people of England and of the United States into a far closer connexion with one another than has ever existed before. That is, in my mind, a great gain. Some one has stated that the opinion of foreign nations is an anticipation of the judgment of posterity; but, without adopting that phrase absolutely, it is undoubtedly true that lookers-on, not personally affected by the results of what is being done, yet feeling in them a warm interest, are thought to be able to judge better of what is passing than those who are in the thick of the fray. (Hear, hear, and cheers.) I think, then, that England and America are both in a position to gain mutually fair, temperate, criticism of one another's proceedings. They have no opposite interest; united they are a match for the world, while a quarrel between them would be a fearful injury not only to themselves, but to the best interests of mankind. (Cheers.) The more they really know of one another the better. But there is something to be said on the other side, and I should not be doing my duty here if I did not say it—there may be criticism which is not fair, not temperate criticism, which is hasty, partial, passionate. Perhaps on both sides of the water we have had a little too much of that. (Hear, and cheers.) But it does not result from hostility; on the contrary, if it did

not sound paradoxical to say so, I should say that it arises quite as much from an anxious desire which both nations feel that the credit of those representative institutions which are common to both should by both be maintained. (Hear.) I do not suppose that criticism as I have spoken of can ever wholly cease, for I have sometimes thought that England and the United States are like two persons related by family ties, both interested for the credit of their common family, both of whom would be sorry should any real harm happen to the other; but not always agreeing in ideas, and not being of a reticent disposition, however friendly, now and then use the privilege of relationship to express an opinion of each other's affairs in a manner which, though it may be frank, is not always judicious and agreeable. (Hear, hear, and cheers.) The lesson I draw from that is that now that we are going to be nearer neighbours we must learn to be sparing of such criticism ourselves, and not too sensitive or impatient when it is applied to us. (Hear.) Nations converse by newspapers, and every word which they say of one another is by the necessity of the case said also to one another. It is in the earnest hope that we may use our new privileges as befits us both, it is in the deep conviction that on the union of the two nations, more than on any other earthly thing, the future of civilization depends, and it is with the conviction also that whoever wilfully or ignorantly estranges them one from another is doing, on the whole, the very worst act a human being could commit—it is with these feelings that I now give you the toast, "England and America United." (Loud applause.)

The Hon. Mr. DUDLEY, American consul, responded. He referred at some length to the great progress which telegraphic science had made, and to the extent to which communication had reached, embracing fully three-fifths of the globe. When this great work had been completed, who would dare to say that the peaceful time predicted 3,000 years ago had not arrived, when the wolf and the lamb should dwell together, and the earth should learn war no more? (Great cheering.) In conclusion, he hoped that this great work would bind still more closely the two countries.

The CHAIRMAN proposed "The North American Provinces." There was no prouder title given to England than that of the "mother of nations."

The Hon. Mr. TUPPER first responded, and alluded to the great patriotism displayed by the North American colonies with reference to the Fenian threat, and said it was with peculiar satisfaction that they learnt, dependent as they were, in a measure, on the protection of the mother country, that they had been placed in such direct and immediate communication with her. (Cheers.)

The Hon. Mr. TILLEY, alluding to the question of confederation, said they would have been sorry to ask the Government for such a change unless they came backed by that authority which was constitutional, and it was because they felt themselves clothed with that authority that they made the application. They loved British institutions and were determined to follow them. (Loud applause.)

Captain HAMILTON said a message had been forwarded through the cable to the President of the United States. He had received a reply from Newfoundland stating that the message had been received, but that, owing to the state of the land line, it was feared that it would not reach the President in time for a reply to be read at the meeting.

The CHAIRMAN then proceeded to give the toast of the evening, "Success to the Atlantic telegraph cables," which he was sure would be received with unanimous cordiality. (Cheers.) In doing so he mentioned briefly one or two leading facts, showing the important bearing of the cables upon the commercial operations of the country, especially with the American continent. The annual value of our imports or exports from and to America, including the United States and the British colonies, amounted to something like a hundred millions. Taking the average time of passage at something like fourteen days, there was something like four millions of property afloat between Great Britain and America, while the quantity of wheat and wheat-flour which was imported for the subsistence of our people averaged 9,000,000 cwt. Having traced the progress of scientific improvement during the reign of the present Majesty, and the vast impetus which has been given to trade by recent legislative enactments, he referred to the important effect which the cable would have in promoting good feeling between England and America, between whom it was essential for the best interests of the whole human race that peace should continue to be maintained.

The CHAIRMAN then read a communication from the Earl of Derby, conveying the sentiments and intentions of her Majesty with respect to the Atlantic Cable expedition and its promoters. Her Majesty was desirous of testifying her sense of the merits displayed in this great enterprise, and had commanded his lordship to submit for special marks of her royal favour the names of those who, having been assigned to them prominent positions, might be considered as representing the different departments whose united labours had contributed to the final result, and had commanded him to convey her congratulations to all whose energy and perseverance, skill and science had triumphed over all difficulties and accomplished a success alike honourable to themselves and to their country. Her Majesty had accordingly directed that Captain Anderson, Professor Thompson, and Messrs. Glass and Canning should be knighted, and that Mr. Sampson, deputy chairman of the original company, and Mr. Gooch, M.P., should receive the honour of baronetcy. If Mr. Cyrus Field received no such mark of royal favour, it was because her Majesty did not wish to interfere with what might seem to be the natural functions of the Government of the country to which Mr. Field belonged, and which he had served equally with this country in the work which had been done. The chairman continued that Lord Derby had wished to confer upon Captain Anderson some further mark more immediately connected with his own profession; but he had been greatly disappointed to find that neither the rules of the naval service nor the statute of the Order of the Bath allowed him to do so. In conclusion, the right hon. gentleman proposed the "Atlantic Cables, coupling with the toast the names of Sir Samuel Canning and Mr. Elliott."

Mr. S. CANNING briefly acknowledged the toast.

Mr. ELLIOTT expressed great regret that Mr. Glass was seriously ill. They claimed no credit for laying the cable or any special merit in regard to the enterprise beyond finding a portion of the capital. They would next lay a cable direct to New York.

Mr. HORSFALL, M.P., congratulated the Chamber of Commerce upon having present a Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, an President of the Board of Trade, which he thought they might accept as a guarantee that the interests of commerce would not be neglected. He proposed the engineers and electricians, and hoped that this cable might be a lasting emblem of unity between the two great nations. Mr. Horsfall here read a telegram from Newfoundland, in which Mr. Collett, the superintendent there, informed the meeting that the weather was fine and the codfishing excellent. (Laughter.)

Mr. CLIFFORD briefly responded.

Mr. WILLOUGHBY SMITH gave some very interesting facts relative to the laying of the cables, and assured the meeting that they were better than ever yet laid. The insulation of both had greatly improved; he mentioned as a curious fact that when near Heart's Content with the second cable, he telegraphed via Valencia an invitation to dinner to Mr. Collett, at Heart's Content Station, and he received an acceptance within five minutes.

Mr. S. R. GRAVES proposed "The Health of Captain Anderson," who briefly and characteristically responded, and proposed "The Officers of her Majesty's Navy engaged in laying former cables." "The Chambers of Commerce in America and England," responded to by Mr. MALCOLM ROSS, president of the Manchester Chamber of Commerce, was next given; and finally "The Health of the Chairman."

THE INUNDATION IN FRANCE.

THE slight fall in the river observed at Paris, on Saturday, has unfortunately not continued, and the waters have now risen from eighteen feet to twenty feet eight inches. The river is sweeping along quantities of logs detached from the rafts of fire-wood dismantled by the current, and casks, both full and empty, have been carried off from the quays at Bercy. In that quarter the waters rose on Saturday in an extraordinary manner; the landing place was invaded, and all the wine there had to be immediately removed. The waters soon gained the road along the river's bank and reached the houses, the lower floors of which were flooded. The omnibus on that line had to change its route; temporary bridges were established on several points for foot passengers, and measures were adopted for preventing accidents at night. Boats had to be used by the inhabitants to reach their homes, and throughout the night small craft lighted with torches were employed in removing property and merchandise of all kinds. From Bercy, in the direction of Charenton, the river presents an immense sheet of water covered with floating debris of all kinds. Westward he waters rush along with tremendous impetuosity, until they arrive at the Pont de l'Eveche, where they divide into two arms and at the archbishop's palace, where they are also separated. The torrent is there greatly increased until the waters again unite beyond the Pont-Neuf. At Port Nicholas, the goods brought by the steamer Esther, from London, now unloading, had to be removed further back several times, and finally carried up to the road before the Louvre. The roofs of the floating baths now rise above the parapets of the quays, and in some places to the level of the bridges. At the Pont de l'Alma the water is not far from the keystone of the arches. Near the Pont de Grenelle a cask of Bordeaux wine was stopped and got ashore as it floated by. The towing-path from Auteuil to Pont d'Iena is covered to a depth of two feet. At Lower Passy the cellars are inundated, and water is issuing from the drains. The country between Nanterre and Chatou is submerged, as well as the Isle of Croissy and the Plain of Poissy. The corpse of a working man was taken from the water near Grenelle, and at the Quai de la Gare a boat in which a wharf labourer was endeavouring to reach a barge was submerged, and the man carried away by the current. His body has not since been recovered.

On page 260 will be found three illustrations of the inundations at Charenton.

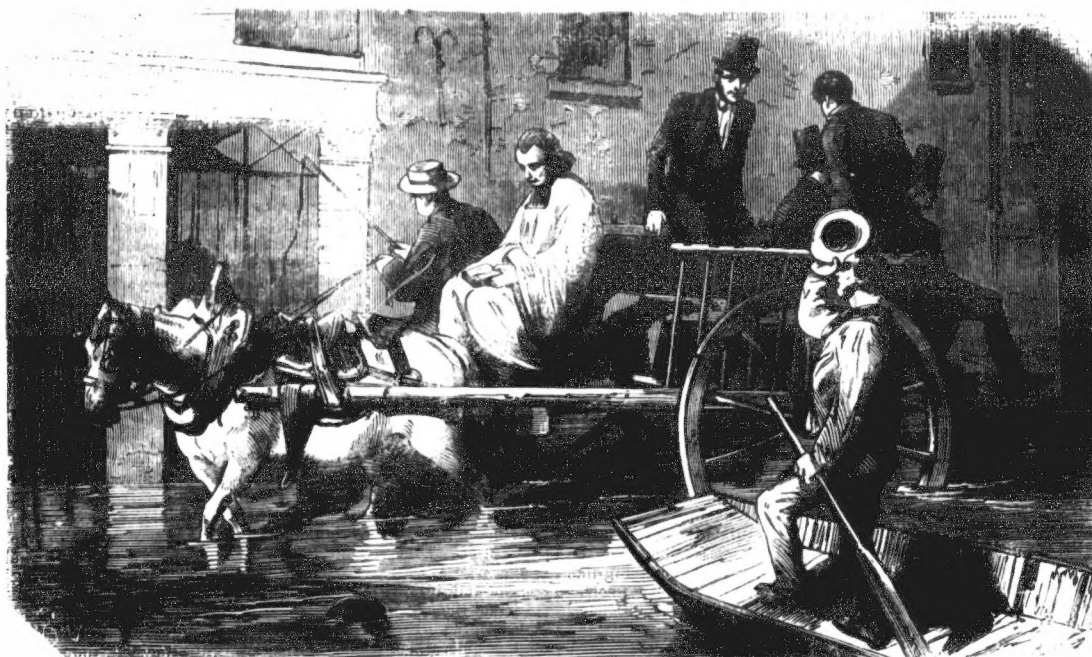
DESPERATE AFFRAY.—Idle Hill, an isolated hamlet about four miles from Sevenoaks, was the scene of a desperate affray on Saturday night between some of the inhabitants of that neighbourhood and a number of strangers, who were employed on a farm in an adjoining parish as hop-pickers, and which resulted in the death of one of the strangers, a young man about seventeen years of age, who is supposed to have left London for the hop-picking season, and injuries to several others. The strangers had been spending the evening at a beer-house kept by one of the men employed in the hop-garden, and they remained there until the usual closing time, which was ten o'clock. After they left, they called at a public-house, within four or five minutes' walk, and some angry words passed between them and some of the neighbouring labourers who were drinking there. As soon as they got out of the house, the landlord having desired them all to go home, a general fight ensued, in which sticks and knives were freely used. The young man already referred to was taken up in an insensible condition, his right eye being cut open, the upper part of his skull broken in, and a frightful wound extending from the top of his forehead to his nose, besides lesser injuries, and he died as he was being removed to the Union. A second man of the same party, named Grimes, a native of Berkshire, was also taken to the Union on Sunday, his skull being fractured, and it was reported that he died at night; while of the home people, one had a fractured skull, caused by one of his own party, and another was severely cut in his left arm, and others were more or less injured, but the extent of them we have not yet been able to learn. Information was sent to Mr. Colman, the superintendent of the Kent constabulary at Sevenoaks, and he arrived there about two o'clock on Sunday morning. His investigation led to the apprehension of three young men, named James Wood, Martin Quittenden, and James Bartholomew, who were recognised as having been the ringleaders. At Quittenden's house were found a bludgeon about a yard long, with a large rough knob covered with blood, and which he said he had taken from one of the strangers, and with which it appears he had knocked down one of his companions in the midst of the fight, and also a large clasp knife which was stained with blood. The prisoner Bartholomew was the one who had been stabbed in the arm, and he had previously been in custody for an aggravated assault upon the police. The coroner for the district has directed that a post mortem examination be made, and the whole matter, which has caused considerable excitement in the district, will be fully investigated. The prisoners were remanded by the magistrates at Sevenoaks.

CUTENESS EXTRAORDINARY.—The other evening a number of colliers near Chesterfield, whose stock of the "indispensable" was exhausted, and who were, as the saying is, "on the spree," resorted to the following ingenious expedient to replenish their bottle. The leader of the gang first putting into the bottle (which contains a gallon) half a gallon of water, went to the Horns public-house, near Chesterfield, and called for half a gallon of gin, stating that they had already half a gallon in the bottle. The unsuspecting landlord immediately measured out the desired quantum, but the men showing no inclination to pay, he desired his gin to be returned—a request they complied with most willingly, coolly walking off to enjoy the half-gallon of "gin and water" they had so cleverly obtained.

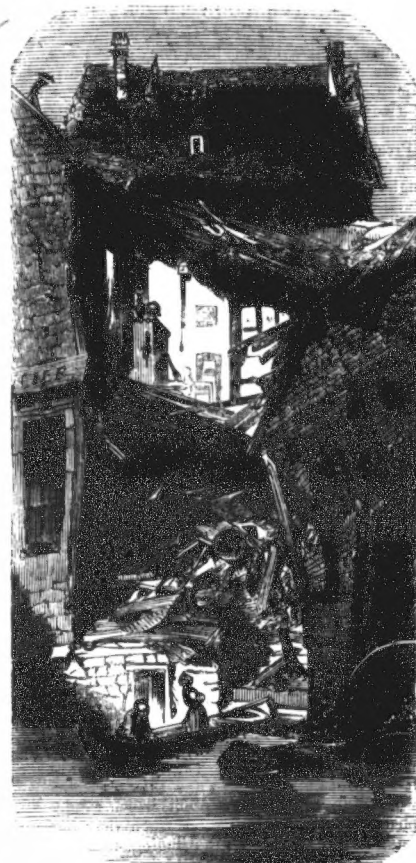
MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP, for children teething, has gained a greater reputation in America during the last fifteen years than any remedy of the kind ever known; it is pleasant to take, and safe in all cases; it soothes the child and gives it rest; it softens the gums and allays all pain or irritation; it regulates the bowels, cures wind colic, or dysentery, and diarrhoea, whether arising from teething or other causes. It is highly recommended by medical men, and is sold by all medicine dealers at 1s. 1d. per bottle. Full directions on the bottles.—[Advertisement.]



THE INUNDATIONS IN FRANCE.—A SCENE NEAR CHARENTON. (See page 259.)



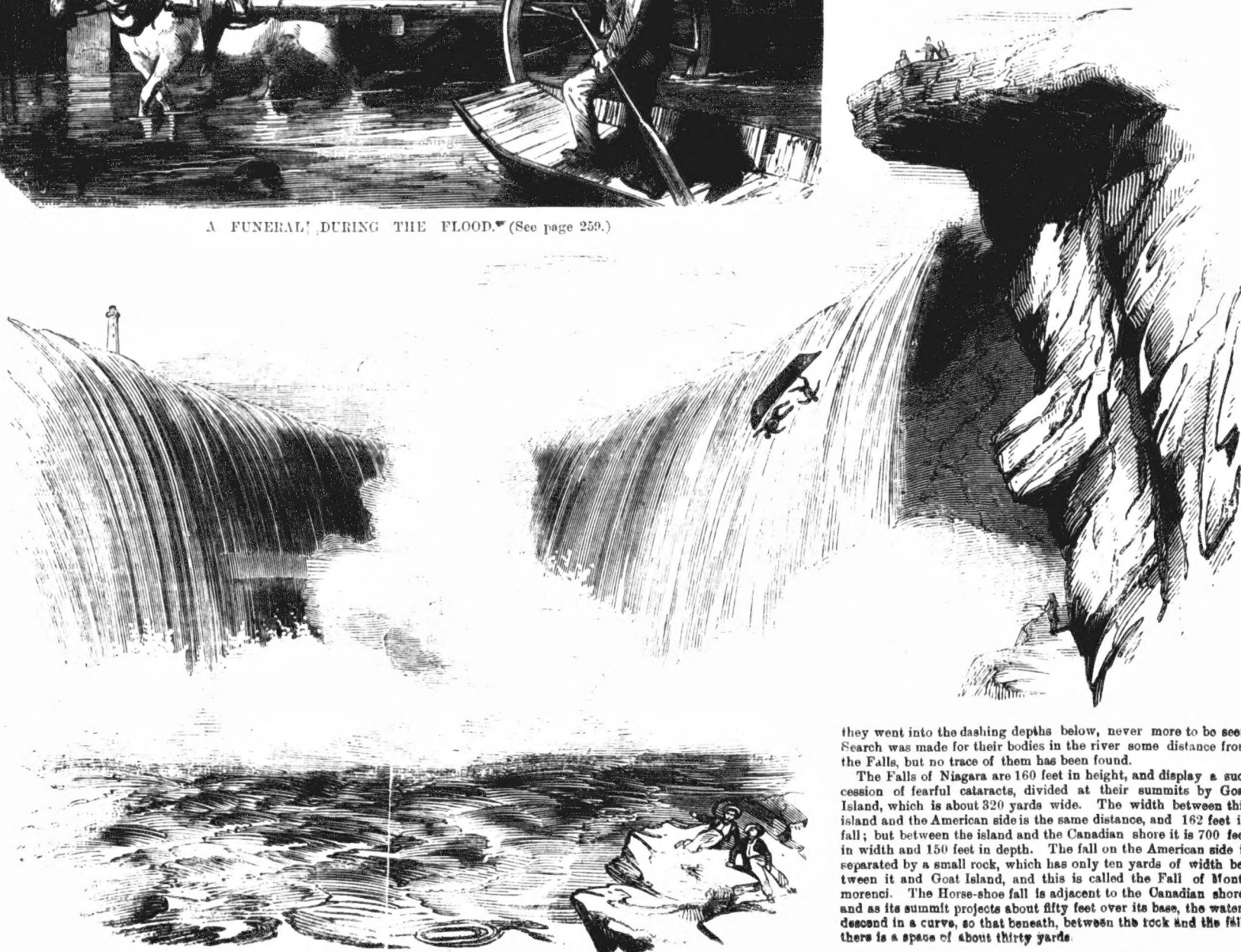
A FUNERAL DURING THE FLOOD. (See page 259.)



RUINED HOUSE AT CHARENTON.

DREADFUL ACCIDENT AT NIAGARA FALLS.

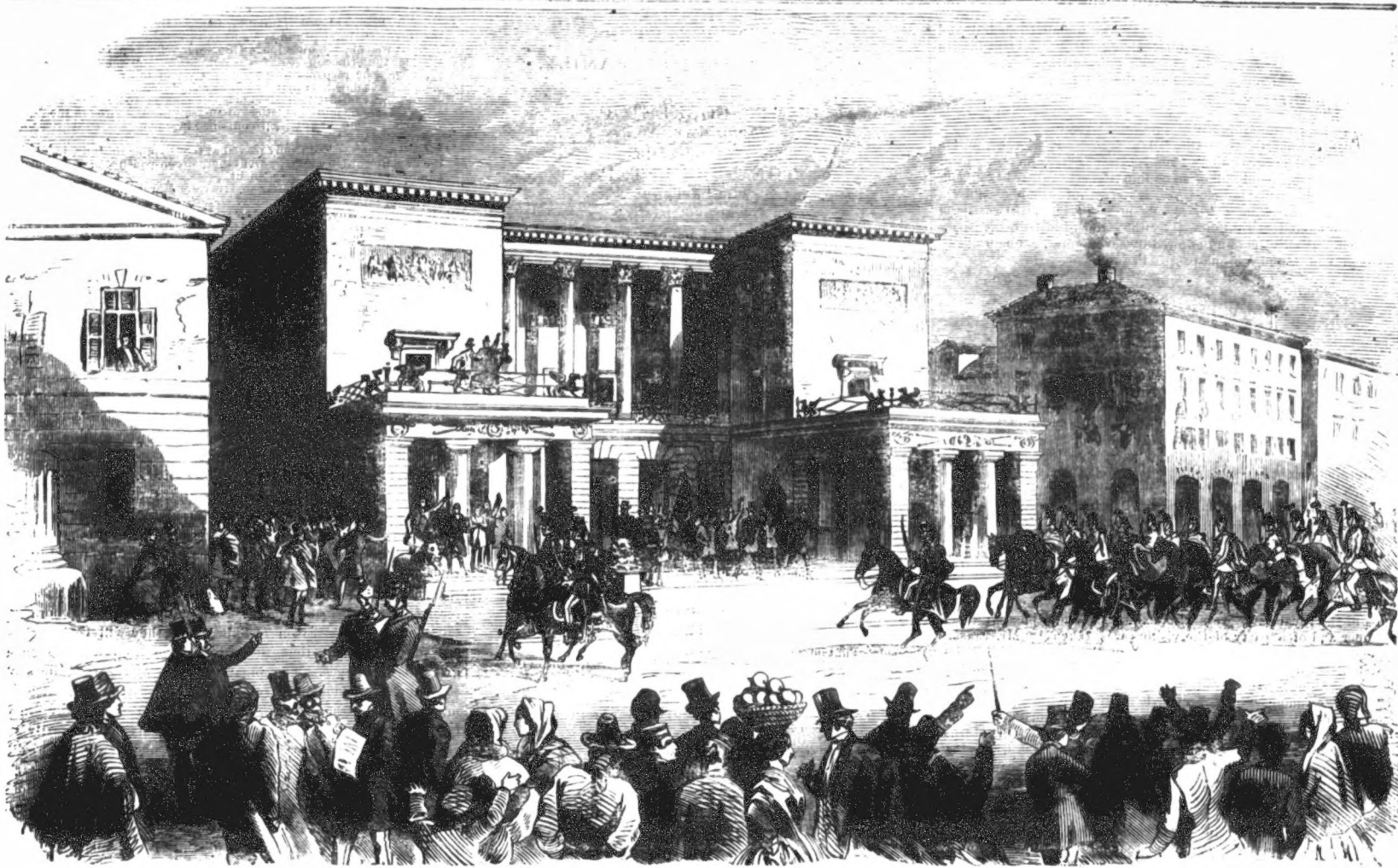
We give below an illustration of the celebrated Falls of Niagara, over which two men have recently been carried. They foolishly attempted to cross the river, just above the Falls, in a small boat, and were soon drawn into the rapids. Once in these fatal waters, there was no hope for them. They were soon carried to the verge of the roaring cataract, and in the presence of hundreds of almost breathless spectators the small boat toppled over, and down



FATAL ACCIDENT AT NIAGARA.—A BOAT WITH TWO MEN CARRIED OVER THE FALLS.

they went into the dashing depths below, never more to be seen. Search was made for their bodies in the river some distance from the Falls, but no trace of them has been found.

The Falls of Niagara are 160 feet in height, and display a succession of fearful cataracts, divided at their summits by Goat Island, which is about 320 yards wide. The width between this island and the American side is the same distance, and 162 feet in fall; but between the island and the Canadian shore it is 700 feet in width and 150 feet in depth. The fall on the American side is separated by a small rock, which has only ten yards of width between it and Goat Island, and this is called the Fall of Montmorenci. The Horse-shoe fall is adjacent to the Canadian shore, and as its summit projects about fifty feet over its base, the waters descend in a curve, so that beneath, between the rock and the fall, there is a space of about thirty yards.



THE LATE CONTINENTAL WAR.—RETURN OF TROOPS TO PADUA.

SCENES AND SKETCHES FROM THE SEAT OF THE LATE WAR.

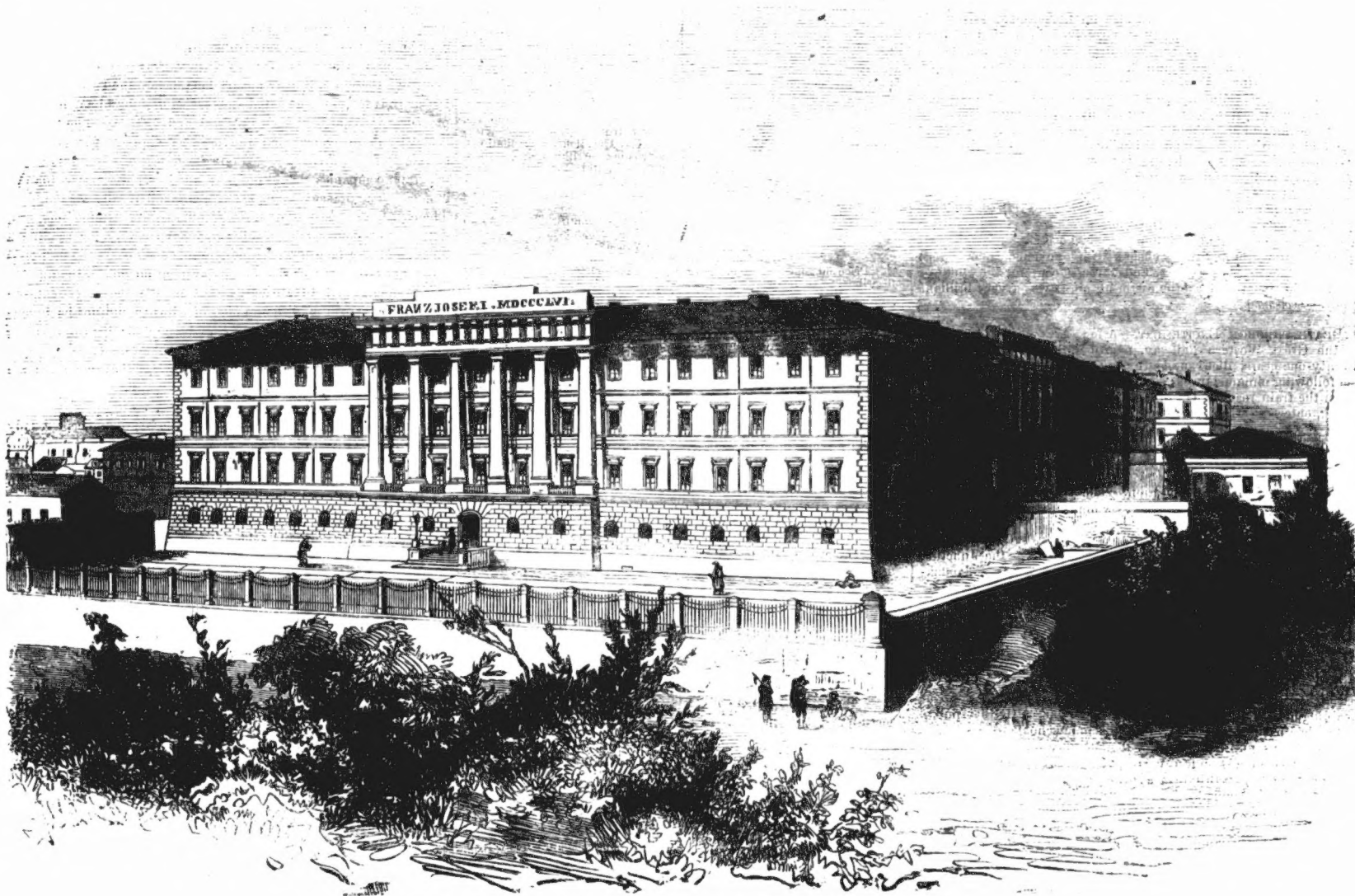
In our various accounts of the progress of the late Continental war, repeated allusion was made to both Padua and Verona. We, therefore, give two illustrations of these places. One is the return of troops to Padua; and the other is a view of the Military Hospital at Verona. The latter is a noble structure, and is fitted up

with all the modern appliances for the health and comfort of the patriots who have found relief within its walls during the late war.

Few places, even in Italy, surpass in interest Verona, the classic city of Shakspeare's muse. The visitor there has pointed out to him the house of the Capulets, and gazes lovingly upon the balcony which Romeo scaled. Among the chief objects of more material regard which Verona possesses are its magnificent Roman

remains—foremost among them its amphitheatre, of vast dimensions, and still nearly perfect in all its parts.

Verona stands upon either bank of the Adige, a few miles east of the Lake of Garda, in a position which possesses great military importance. It is on the line of one of the principal roads that cross the Tyrolean Alps (through the valley of the Adige and thence over the Brenner), and is very strongly fortified. Verona has 50,000 inhabitants; it carries on extensive trade, being noted



THE LATE CONTINENTAL WAR.—MILITARY HOSPITAL, VERONA.

for its dyeing and its silk works. It has a fine cathedral, and numerous palaces and other public buildings—here, as elsewhere in Italy, constructed of marble. Fifteen miles S.E. of Verona, on the little river Adige, which joins the Adige, is the village of Arco, an undying fame in connexion with the earlier stages of Napoleon's career.

Padua is of great antiquity, claiming to have been founded by a Trojan colony shortly after the fall of Troy. It derived reputation during the middle ages chiefly from its University, one of the most ancient in Europe, and still of some importance. Padua has 50,000 inhabitants, and considerable trade, with manufactures of ribbons and broadcloths. The town stands in a low flat, between the rivers Brenta and Bacchiglione, the latter of which it is partly encircled. It is walled and entered by seven gates. The railway between Venice and Verona passes Padua.

The Court.

Lord Stafford has invited the following distinguished party to meet the Prince and Princess of Wales on the occasion of their visit to Costessy Hall during the Norwich Festival week:—The Earl and Countess of Leicester and Lady Ann Coke, the Earl of Gosford, Lord and Lady Lovat, Lord and Lady Sondes and the Hon. Misses Milles, Lord and Lady Suffield, Viscount Duncan, the Master of Lovat, the Hon. C. Fraser, the Hon. Mr. and Mrs. W. Jerrold, the Hon. Mrs. Stenor, and Mr. and Mrs. Fitzherbert.

The fine weather which has prevailed during the week continued on Thursday, and the royal guests at Dunrobin Castle made the best of it. In the forenoon the Prince and Princess of Wales, the Duke of Edinburgh, and a considerable party of the visitors at the castle were shown over part of the home-farm by their noble host, at whose request some of the fat stock reared by Mr. Kelly were exhibited in front of the castle. The deer which fell to the guns of the royal party were also exhibited; and a photograph of the deer and of a party of the visitors was taken by Mr. Fraser, Inverness. The princess, accompanied by the Duchess of Sutherland, afterwards walked for some time in the flower garden and pleasure grounds. In the afternoon a large party of the visitors at the castle, among whom were their royal highnesses, went on a fishing expedition to the river Brora, about five miles north from the castle, and succeeded in getting some fine trout. On returning from Brora, the party visited the shooting ranges where the competitions of the Sutherland Rifle Association were going on. It had been expected that the Prince of Wales would visit the ground early in the day, in order to see the shooting for the prize presented by him to the association, and that competition, which was set down first in the programme, was therefore deferred from time to time consequent on the arrangements at the castle. About four o'clock it was found, however, it would not be safe in consequence of failing light further to postpone the shooting, especially as the entries for the prize were pretty numerous. The shooting had been more than half got through when their royal highnesses arrived on the ground some time after five o'clock. The carriage of the Duchess of Sutherland, with whom was the Hon. Mrs. Hay Mackenzie, arrived first on the ground, and was immediately followed by a brake driven by the Duke of Sutherland, in which were the Prince of Wales, who was seated on the box, his Royal Highness the Duke of Edinburgh, the Prince of Saxe-Weimar, Earl Spencer, and a large party of noblemen and gentlemen. The Princess of Wales, who was dressed in a grey riding-habit, followed on a black mare, and was accompanied by a number of the lady visitors at the castle, who were also on horseback. Firing was suspended, and the royal party was received in a kind of open square hastily formed by the volunteers, which was maintained until the gentlemen had alighted. Shooting was then resumed, and the ladies, after a short visit, having left the ground, the Prince and the Duke of Edinburgh, who both wore a Highland costume of grey Stuart tartan, entered into conversation with several of the better known shots, and afterwards fired a few trial shots at the 500 yards' range. The Prince of Wales, who fired with a breech-loading sporting rifle, did not succeed in scoring, but the Duke got a centre and an outer in his two shots. While their royal highnesses remained on the ground the competition was closed, a large number of the competitors having retired, and the winner, Corporal Bridgford, Dornoch, was presented to his royal highness, who complimented him on his success. As the royal party left the ground, three cheers, with one cheer more, were given for the Prince of Wales, and three cheers for the Duke of Edinburgh. The ball at the castle at night was a very brilliant affair.—*Scotsman.*

DEATH THROUGH EXCITEMENT.—A few days ago a passenger on the Great Western Railway, named William Jennings, aged twenty-one years, died suddenly at the Didcot Junction under the following circumstances:—He travelled from Birmingham, and when the train reached Oxford, a man named Dearlove, who was drunk, entered the compartment in which Jennings was seated. He began swearing and created a disturbance, ultimately breaking one of the carriage windows, but he accused Jennings of the offence when the train arrived at Didcot. Jennings was greatly upset by this false charge, and was unable to speak when he attempted to deny the accusation. The railway authorities removed him from the carriage and took him into custody, and the consequence was that he became much excited, and soon afterwards expired in one of the waiting-rooms at the station. An inquest was held on the body before Mr. Bartlett, at the Junction Hotel, and the jury found that the deceased "died from inflammation of the heart, brought on by excitement."

USES OF THE ATLANTIC CABLE.—The Rev. Dr. Osgood, of New York, observes an advantage in the Atlantic Cable which may not have been noticed by all. In a sermon which he has been preaching upon the subject, and in the course of which he produced a piece of the cable that its construction might be the better understood, he enumerated among the "lessons taught by it," that a charge of £1 a word is a wonderful stimulus to the power of abridgment. The rev. doctor avowed his wish that public writers had been taught in some such laconic school.

HOME NEWS FROM ABROAD.—The *Memorial Diplomatique*, on the authority of a London correspondent, announces that the armaments of Great Britain are being increased on a vast scale. "The same correspondent states that 'Mr. Disraeli has prepared a Reform Bill much more liberal than that which was proposed by Mr. Gladstone. The new Bill will confer the electoral franchise upon every Englishman possessing a home and paying taxes. It is universal suffrage, excluding the indigent, criminal, and vagabond classes.'"

THE COST OF AN OVATION.—The sums expended by the city of Berlin for the entry of the army on the 20th and 21st amounted to 200,000 thalers (80,000*l.*).

THE COCKLETOPS.

THE COCKLETOP FAMILY.

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CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

ANNIVERSARIES.		H. W. L. B.	
D.	D.	A. M.	P. M.
6	S	Peace with America, 1783	0 11 0 36
7	S	19th Sunday after Trinity	1 0 1 20
8	M	Eclipse of the sun, visible in London	1 40 1 58
9	T	Sun rises, 6h. 16m.; sets, 5h. 21m.	2 17 2 31
10	W	Oxford Term begins	2 51 3 7
11	T	Old Michaelmas Day	3 24 3 39
12	F	Lord Lyndhurst died, 1863	3 55 4 11

Moon's changes.—New moon, 8th, 4h. 58m., a.m.

Sunday Lessons.

MORNING. AFTERNOON.
Dan. 3; Mark 10. Dan. 6; 2 Cor. 6.

NOTES OF THE WEEK.

Feast, Fast Days, &c.—6th, St. Faith, Virgin and Martyr (A.D. 290); 9th, St. Denis, Bishop and Martyr (A.D. 272).

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

PUBLISHING DEPARTMENT.—All letters to be addressed to MR. JOHN DICKS, 313, Strand. Persons unable to procure the PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS from news-vendors, or agents, may forward the amount for a single number, or for a term of subscription, by money order, payable to Mr. DICKS, so as to receive the journal direct from the Office. A Quarters Subscription is 2*s.* 2*d.* for the STAMPED EDITION. It is particularly requested that Subscribers will send their address in full to prevent miscarriage of the paper. The termination of a Subscription will be indicated by the journal being sent in a coloured wrapper. Receipt stamps cannot be received in payment of a subscription to this journal.

* Correspondents finding their questions unanswered will understand that we are unable to do so, either from their peculiarity, or that our correspondents with little trouble could readily obtain the information themselves.

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PAINT.—The house having the largest number of windows in England is said to be Blenheim, which has 722.
HENRY T.—The London police was re-modelled by Mr. (afterwards Sir Robert) Peel, by royal statute in 1829.

Q. P.—Mr. Phelps played Hamlet for the first time, at least in London, at the Haymarket Theatre in September, 1837.

W. T.—It was made a question in 1788, on the illness of George the Third, whether the Prince of Wales was not, as heir-apparent, entitled to the regency. The recovery of the king prevented the necessity for a decision, but it is now held that he had no such inherent right.

EXIT.—It was in 1844 that Sir James Graham, as Home Secretary, issued a warrant for opening the letters of Mazzini passing through the English post-office. The information contained in them was conveyed to the Austrian minister.

H. H. Mr. Charles Kean only played at the Olympic in June, 1833, when the Covent Garden company went there in consequence of the premature closing of the larger establishment.

R. P. D.—The first steamboat to Gravesend was the Margery, which started in 1815. The fares in 1817 were 2*s.* and 3*s.*

R. B.—Thomas Guy, the bookseller and founder of Guy's Hospital, died in 1724. He realised a fortune of nearly half a million chiefly by selling Bibles.

THE PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1866.

REGISTERED FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

SUCCESS has been gained for the Atlantic Telegraph at an enormous expenditure, but the success is so great and so complete as to justify the most sanguine anticipations. The work of the present year has been accomplished, not by the old Atlantic Telegraph Company, but by the Anglo-American Company. The nominal capital of the old company is two millions, of which they have raised and expended 1,200,000*l.* The capital of the Anglo-American Company is 600,000*l.*; and by the contract, a revenue of 150,000*l.* a year on the capital is secured to the latter company as a preferential charge. Eight per cent. is then to be paid on the Atlantic Telegraph preference shares, and four per cent. on their ordinary stock; and if there are any profits then remaining, the surplus is to be divided between the two companies. The receipts necessary to meet all these expectations should be enormous, but there is every reason to expect that they will be sufficient. Up to the present time the cables have been working under great disadvantages. The breaking down of the land lines on the American side has seriously checked the despatch of messages, and, moreover, by refusing to send any messages for a less sum than 20*l.* the company have greatly restricted their business. Nevertheless, under all these disadvantages, the receipts have amounted on an average to nearly 1,000*l.* a day. On one day they reached 2,000*l.* Two very long messages were sent, and it is curious to learn that one was the speech of the King of Prussia, the other the account of the fight between Mace and Goss. At the present scale of charges 2,000*l.* does not represent more than 100 messages; and if, as we are assured, the cable will transmit at least fifteen words a minute, it is obvious that 100 messages a day is nothing to the number which might be sent by means of two cables. In fact, the present tariff is so high as to be to some extent prohibitory, and we are told this was expressly intended in order to keep the business at first within manageable limits. It would be absurd, however, to maintain so excessive a charge. At the present tariff it is impossible that the cable should be used for the transmission of news or of ordinary messages. Let the charge be brought within moderate limits, and the business of the company could not but increase enormously. It should be remembered, moreover, that the greater the success achieved, and the more completely the supposed difficulties have vanished, the less excuse there is for an extravagant scale of charges. We trust, therefore, it may not be long before the two cables between Ireland and Newfoundland are as useful and as much employed as those are between England and France. The truth is, it is daily more evident that the practice of telegraphy is as yet extremely immature. There is no reason why the business of our telegraph companies should not be a hundredfold greater than it is now. The present scale of charges is universally far too high. The expense of setting up a telegraphic wire is trifling compared with that of constructing a railway, yet the charge for sending a message of any length often amounts to as much as the first-class passenger fare. Under the present system, no doubt, the number of passengers carried far exceeds that of the messages sent, but there is no reason why the number of wires should not be indefinitely increased, and there could then be no difficulty in providing for the transmission of any number of messages. It is probably due to an insufficiency in the number of wires that messages are subject to such monstrous delays.

WE have another lamentable case of medical mischance. A lady has been speedily and terribly despatched by the accidental substitution of strychnia and brucia for bismuth. The qualities of strychnia, and the effects of an overdose, are too well known to need description. To judge by the records of criminal jurisprudence, there cannot be a more unfailing instrument of destruction, except it be prussic acid. Brucia has similar qualities, and is obtained from the same substances; but it is far less potent, more soluble, and in practice a bulky substitute for strychnia. On the authority of Professor Taylor, examined at the inquest, Mr. Spencer, the unhappy practitioner, ought to have known the one from the other by the greater weight of the metal, and by its being usually kept in larger bottles than the tremendous agent whereof half a grain is death to a human being. If the use of these "edged tools" is to depend on a pre-supposed familiarity with the respective weights of fine crystallised powders, very similar in appearance, and with the respective size of the bottles they are usually held in, we can only say the wonder is there are not more mishaps. Chemistry has made prodigious strides of late years, and has done immense service to medicine, if only in dispelling a good many superstitions and extricating the salutary agent from the useless or injurious substances with which it is associated in nature. But chemistry has put into our hands what may be called "arms of precision," that make new demands on our knowledge and skill. The filthy compounds that in the days of our forefathers were often thought good medicines because they were not meat or

drink might be given in excess, or substituted one for another with no other result than an unusual amount of the miseries which all medicine was expected to produce. But a two-edged sword, or rather the dart of death itself, may now be wielded by men incapable of exactness in thought, in perception, or manipulation, whose fingers are all thumbs, who observe nothing, and appear to be under a general belief that one thing is as good as another. The poor lady had unaccountable pains in her back and shoulders, which she ascribed to rheumatism. Then she had to be carried home from an archery meeting, had a fit, and pain in the head, which she ascribed to neuralgia. After this, strange to say, she is described as in excellent health and spirits, but still taking medicine. Indeed, she sent for more, received it when it came unsuspectingly, and even eagerly, and swallowed it as she went to bed. Before long the household was roused to witness one of those terrible scenes that must be recalled to any mind at the bare mention of strychnia. Frightful convulsions, tetanus, rigid joints, blackened face, extreme agonies, could leave no doubt as to the fatal drug at work—except, indeed, in the mind of Mr. Spencer who, with the victim of his mistake stretched before him, swallowed enough of the poison to bring on the same dreadful symptoms and place his own life in danger. Self-confidence of this sort might seem very heroic, but the wise world will set it down as a proof of the very qualities most to be shunned in the medical art—obstinacy and foolhardiness.

Sporting.

BETTING AT TATTERSALL'S.

MONDAY.

THIS afternoon was certainly one of the busiest there has been at Albert-gate for some time past. The subscription-room was thronged with members, and it was evident from the first that some important moves were on the board in connexion with next week's leviathan handicap. Directly betting started there was a rush to get on Jollity, about whom there had been a perfect *furor* at the clubs during the morning. The opening price against this horse was 10 to 1, which was accepted with the utmost avidity; 9 to 1 was afterwards almost as freely taken, and finally backers were content with a point less. Another new favourite then appeared in Prosperine, who in a very short space of time was backed to win some thousands at 1,000 to 80. It is remarkable that both these horses were, on Saturday, friendless at 50 to 1, and were to all appearance sent to the right about. Notwithstanding this marked demonstration Bradamante held her ground, and her supporters, who calculated upon obtaining an extra point or two about her through the turn that affairs had taken, were disappointed, and in the end accepted the old price of 10 to 1. On the other hand, Lothario gave way slightly—but slightly only—for the baron's horse was firmly supported throughout at 1,000 to 80. Neither was the position of Dubietz affected by the new order of things, the daughter of Weatherbit finding plenty of friends, great and little, ready to accept 1,000 to 70 and 100 to 7. Potomac—the inscrutable—appeared to be following “the hand that beckoned her away,” for although she was occasionally backed for small sums at 20 to 1, those odds were persistently offered to the close. Ethelred was decidedly shelved for the time being, and the intermittent mention of his name produced no effect. Chepstow, who has been on the decline since Friday, slid another step downward to-day, and a speculator offering to lay 3 to 1 that he did not start for this race could find no one to take up the challenge. Rama and Zenobia fell into a position between the front and rear ranks, and met with a moderate amount of support at 1,000 to 80. Mathilde and the Duke of York travelled in the same compartment at 40 to 1 offered, while Pearl Diver, who had so healthy an appearance on Saturday, receded to 50 to 1. The outside fanciers were few and far between. Mr. Payne's “second string,” Dulcimer, was backed at 1,000 to 20; War, at 1,000 to 15, and two “chucked in” old ones—Gibraltar and Comus—at 500 to 5. So absorbing was the interest in the Cambridgeshire, that speculation on the Cambridgeshire was kept at bay; occasional offers of 8 to 1 on the field met with no response, and the only two horses we saw backed were Charmette and Actea, who were entrusted with small investments at 40 to 1 and 50 to 1 respectively. For the Derby, D'Estournel was the nominal favourite at 1,000 to 70 offered, while the actual transactions were limited to the two quotations mentioned below. The closing prices were as follows:—

THE CAMBRIDGESHIRE.—8 to 1 agst Mr. Godding's Jollity (t and off); 10 to 1 agst Mr. G. Payne's Bradamante (t and off); 1,000 to 80 agst Baron Rothchild's Lothario (t); 1,000 to 80 agst Mr. F. Swindell's Prosperine (t); 1,000 to 70 agst Mr. Slater's Dubietz (t); 100 to 5 agst Sir R. Bulkeley's Potomac (t and off); 20 to 1 agst Mr. Bevil's Ethelred (off); 100 to 4 agst Mr. Graham's Chepstow (t and off); 1,000 to 30 agst Mr. Martineau's Zenobia (t); 1,000 to 80 agst Lord Westmorland's Rama (t); 40 to 1 agst Prince D. Soltkyoff's Duke of York (off); 40 to 1 agst Major Fridolin's Mathilde (off); 50 to 1 agst Mr. Brayley's Pearl Diver (t); 1,000 to 20 agst Mr. Payne's Dulcimer (t); 1,000 to 15 agst Mr. Bowes's War, (t); 500 to 5 agst Mr. Millbank's Comus (t); 500 to 5 agst Mr. C. Selby's Gibraltar (t); 1,000 to 5 agst Mr. Bowes's Klariska (off).

THE CAMBRIDGESHIRE.—8 to 1 agst Mr. Graham's Chepstow (off); 25 to 1 agst Mr. Lunel's Affidavit (off); 40 to 1 agst Mr. A. Lupin's Charmette (t); 50 to 1 agst Mr. S. Thelluson's Actea (t).

THE DERBY.—1,000 to 70 agst Mr. H. Savile's D'Estournel (off); 1,000 to 30 agst the Duke of Newcastle's Bombastes (t); 1,000 to 25 agst Mr. W. S. Cartwright's Thornapple (t).

THREATENED STRIKE OF ENGINE-DRIVERS.—A strike appears imminent (says the *Leeds Mercury*) which, if really entered upon, will not only aggravate the misery and suffering caused by the suspension of work in the iron trade of the north, but may produce an inconceivable amount of inconvenience to the travelling public. The engine-drivers and firemen of the North-Eastern Company have demanded to be paid by the hour, instead of by the number of miles run, and they threaten, unless this is conceded, to refuse to work the engines. They also assert that, should their request be refused, they will, through their union, call out the men on the Great Northern line, though what possible good such a step would effect it is difficult to conceive. Meantime it is stated that, owing to the depression from the disturbance in the iron trade, the North-Eastern Company are about considerably to reduce their staff of workmen.

A LADY POISONED BY HER MEDICAL ATTENDANT.

A VERY singular and exceedingly painful case of accidental poisoning occurred at the village of Wardley, near Uppingham, Rutlandshire, on the 9th ult., the victim being the wife of Mr. C. H. Simkin. On the following day an inquest was held on the body before Mr. William Shield, coroner, when the following facts were adduced in evidence.—Mrs. Simkin (the deceased) had for some time suffered from ill health, and had been attended by Mr. Spencer, who is an old practitioner, residing at Hallaton. On the 31st of August she complained of being unwell, and said she had pain in her back and shoulders, which she attributed to rheumatism. On a subsequent day she was taken seriously unwell at an archery meeting, and had to be taken home. On that occasion she had a fit, and complained of a pain in her head, which she attributed to neuralgia. From that attack she recovered, and on the Sunday she died she was apparently in excellent health and spirits, but was still taking medicine. In the evening, as Mr. Simkin (deceased's husband) was going over to Hallaton to see a brother of his, who was unwell, his wife requested him to call at Mr. Spencer's for some medicine he was to send her. He accordingly did so, and he saw Mr. Spencer, who gave him a bottle of mixture wrapped up in the usual way. He then returned home, which he reached about eight o'clock, and placed the medicine on the table in the hall just as he had received it. When he entered the room the deceased asked for the medicine, and, on being told where it was, she fetched it, and tore off the paper the bottle was wrapped in. She then opened the bottle and smelled the contents, but did not take any of it just then. Shortly after nine o'clock the family went up-stairs to bed, the deceased taking her medicine with her. She did not go direct to her own bedroom, but went to the bedchamber of Miss Spurgeon, a lady who was staying in the house, where she remained about twenty minutes. On leaving that room to go to her own she inquired for a glass from which to take some of the mixture. It is supposed she then took a dose and got into bed. She had not, however, been long in bed before she awoke her husband, who had fallen asleep before she went to bed, and complained of being unwell, and asked him what time he intended getting up in the morning? She then exclaimed, “Oh, I feel so giddy,” and commenced shuddering and screaming out. She complained also of pains in her legs, and said, “Don't let my legs go to sleep.” Mr. Simkin called to Miss Spurgeon to go to him, and when she got into the room deceased was quite black in the face and convulsed, the body and legs kept jerking, and her limbs were rigid. The convulsions came on in fits, but she was stiff all the time. They gave deceased some brandy, but she could not take it, her teeth being firmly set. They also rubbed her limbs, and placed her legs in hot water, but she never rallied, and died in about twenty minutes from the time of being first seized. Mr. Spencer was sent for, but before he arrived she was dead. On his being told that Mrs. Simkin had said she wished she had never taken the medicine, he observed that there could not have been anything in the mixture he had sent her calculated to hurt her. He then took up the bottle and drank some himself. A few minutes after he had drunk it he also became seriously ill, and had a fit of convulsions, twitching of the limbs, and stiffening of the joints. That, however, he attributed to the shock of hearing that Mrs. Simkin had died so suddenly, and said he had been slightly unwell on the road, having vomited. He nearly always, he remarked to Mr. Simkin, felt sick and unwell if he rode directly after dinner. Mr. Simkin, however, appears to have entertained some suspicion that there was something wrong with the medicine, and ordered it to be taken care of. He then sent for Mr. Bell, another medical gentleman, who at once attended Mr. Spencer, and under whose care he gradually recovered. The next day Mr. Simkin sent for Inspector Harrison, of Uppingham, and communicated to him what had taken place, and directed him to make inquiry into the circumstances. From what he (the inspector) then learnt he at once communicated with Mr. Shield, the coroner, and that gentleman directed an inquest to be held and a post mortem examination of the body of the deceased lady to be made. The medicine and the viscera were placed in bottles, sealed up, and taken by Mr. Mitchell, the chief constable of Rutlandshire, to London, and delivered over to Professor Taylor.

Mr. Bell, surgeon, after depositing to making a post mortem examination, and to placing the stomach in bottles and sealing it up, and delivering it into the custody of Mr. Mitchell, the chief constable, proceeded to describe the symptoms he found Mr. Spencer suffering from when called in to attend him. He said: I found him sitting in an easy chair, with his waistcoat and shirt unbuttoned. His pulse was 120 and very weak. His tongue had a brown appearance, and the surface of his body was cold and flabby, and there was profuse perspiration. He was lying back perfectly helpless, and with his eyes shut. A fire was made up, and he became warmer. His pulse then went down to 112, and became stronger. About five o'clock he called out to me and Mr. Simkin, and asked us to hold him. He then had convulsions, throwing himself back, and raising himself up. There was great rigidity of the muscles and tetanic convulsions. He also got very black in the face, and had great difficulty in breathing. He likewise had twitching of the arms. That fit lasted about a minute, but he had similar symptoms, more or less severe, from the time I first saw him until I left at a quarter past seven in the morning. He appeared to have a pain in the stomach, and kept drawing himself up. There were frequent involuntary twitchings of the face and hitching of the skin of the stomach and face. He was, however, never unconscious, neither was he sick while I was there, although he complained of feeling sick. When I went to see him again at eleven o'clock he had vomited a little.

Dr. Alfred Taylor, having deposited to receiving the bottles containing the contents of the stomach and the medicine from Chief Constable Mitchell, proceeded to relate the result of his examination and analysis of the same. He said the large bottle contained 1½ oz. of liquid, including sediment, and the small one 2½ oz., also including sediment, making altogether 4 oz., or one-third of the total capacity of the large bottle, 12 oz. The liquid was separated from the sediment. It tasted very bitter. A chemical analysis showed that the liquid contained in a dissolved form brucia and strychnine in the proportion of 1.7 grain to an ounce, the brucia, from its greater solubility, being in larger proportion. The dry sediment obtained from the large bottle weighed 5.2 grains, and that from the small bottle weighed 3 grains, making 8.2 grains of undissolved matter from the two bottles. This sediment was tested and found to be nearly pure strychnine. A quarter of a grain of the sediment produced tetanic convulsions in a rabbit in thirty minutes and caused the death of the animal, with the usual symptoms of strychnine poisoning, in ten minutes more. The sediment or undissolved residue from the two bottles was examined for bismuth, but none was found in it. He mentioned that fact because he had seen from the prescription that it was stated to have contained

bismuth. The liquid in the bottles contained much brucia, with some strychnine. On evaporation 1.7 grains were obtained from an ounce of it. Hence, in the four ounces there would be 6.8 grains dissolved. Hence, in the two bottles the weight of dry sediment, principally strychnine, was 8.2 grains; the weight of brucia, strychnine, and other soluble matter, 6.8 grains; total grains in 4 ounces of mixture, 15 grains. Three tablespoonfuls, the dose marked on the large bottle, are equivalent to nearly two ounces, hence such a mixture would contain in a single dose, if it were shaken, a fatal dose of strychnine. Half a grain of strychnine has proved sufficient to destroy the life of a human adult in twenty minutes, and in the sediment alone there was enough to kill sixteen persons. The stomach contained three ounces of partly-digested food, in which was starchy matter; the stomach was quite healthy, and its contents presented the appearance usually seen in the bodies of persons who have died suddenly in a state of health, and while digestion was going on. The application of the usual tests and processes to the stomach, duodenum, and œsophagus, as well as to their contents, showed that strychnine was present in a small quantity in each case. The largest proportion was found in the duodenum. Some powdery matter scraped from the surface of the œsophagus was by the usual tests found to be strychnine. Taking these facts and the statements in the depositions—namely, that deceased took a dose of the mixture and died in about half an hour afterwards—I am of opinion that her death was entirely due to strychnine. From the appearances, the symptoms described, and the result of the analysis, I have no doubt whatever that the deceased died from strychnine, and not from natural causes. It is possible that old samples of bismuth might be mistaken for strychnine, as they are very much alike in appearance, but they are very different in their effect. The one is very simple, and the other is a very potent poison. Any human being taking a dose like the one alleged to have been taken by the deceased would certainly die from the effect. Generally, strychnine is only kept in very small quantities, while bismuth is kept in large bottles. All bottles containing drugs ought to be distinctly labelled. An experienced person ought to know the difference between bismuth and strychnine by the weight, the one being much heavier than the other.

Other evidence was adduced to show that there had been no tampering with the medicine after it left Mr. Spencer's surgery, and that the bottle was not opened by any one except the deceased. There can be little doubt, from the above evidence, that strychnine had been mistaken for bismuth.

The Coroner explained to the jury that the first question they had to consider was, how the deceased came to her death. If by poison, by whom was the poison administered, and whether it was administered by accident or from gross ignorance, or gross neglect. If through either of the latter causes, then the party so administering it would be in law guilty of “manslaughter.”

Mr. Douglas, solicitor, Market Harborough, was present to watch the case on behalf of the deceased's family; and Mr. Brown, of Uppingham, on behalf of Mr. Spencer.

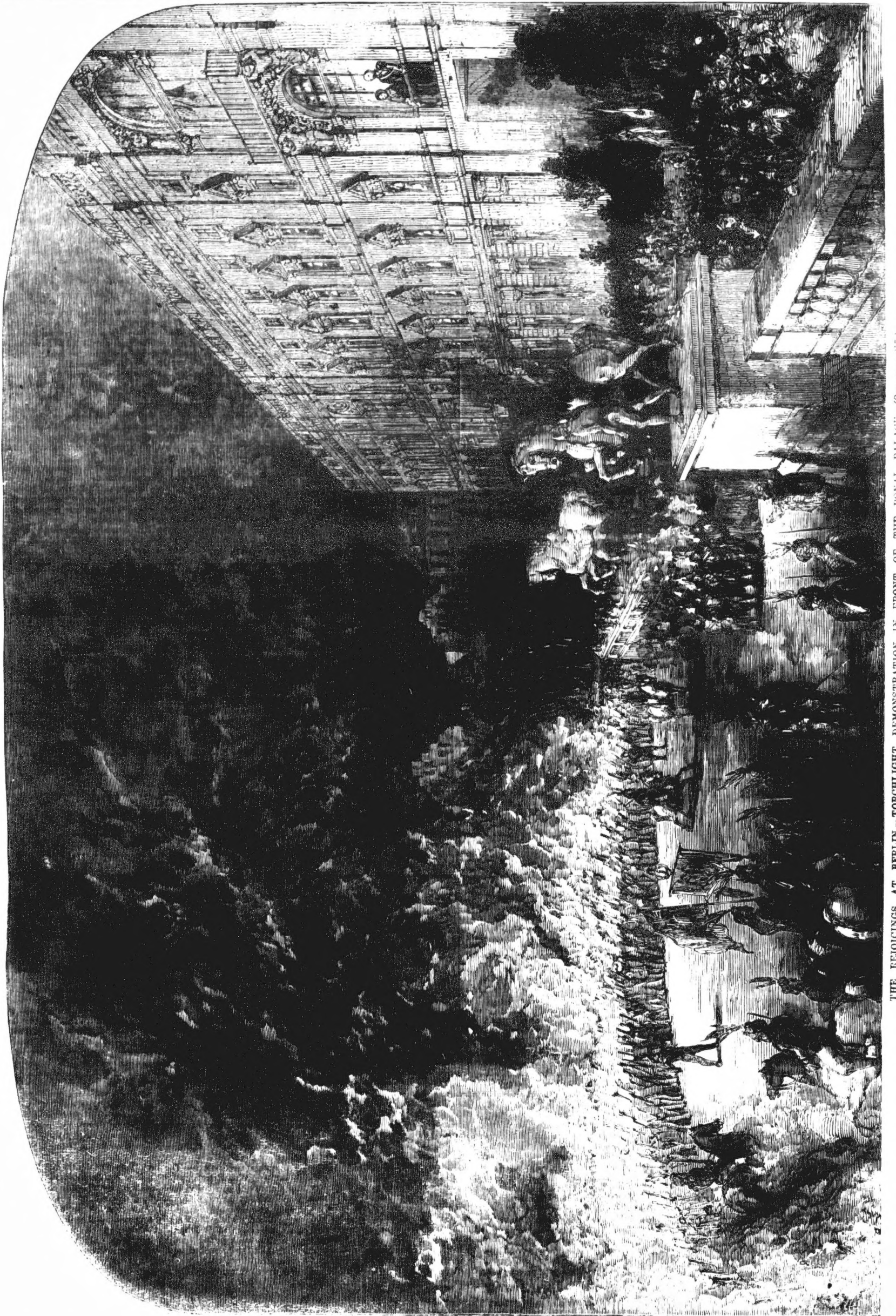
The jury, after consulting a short time, returned a verdict that the “deceased died from strychnine, administered by Mr. Spencer with gross neglect.”

Upon the delivery of the verdict Chief Constable Mitchell, who had been present during the proceedings, took Mr. Spencer into custody on the charge of manslaughter. He was shortly afterwards admitted to bail, himself in £500, and two sureties in £250 each. The case will be tried at the next assizes.

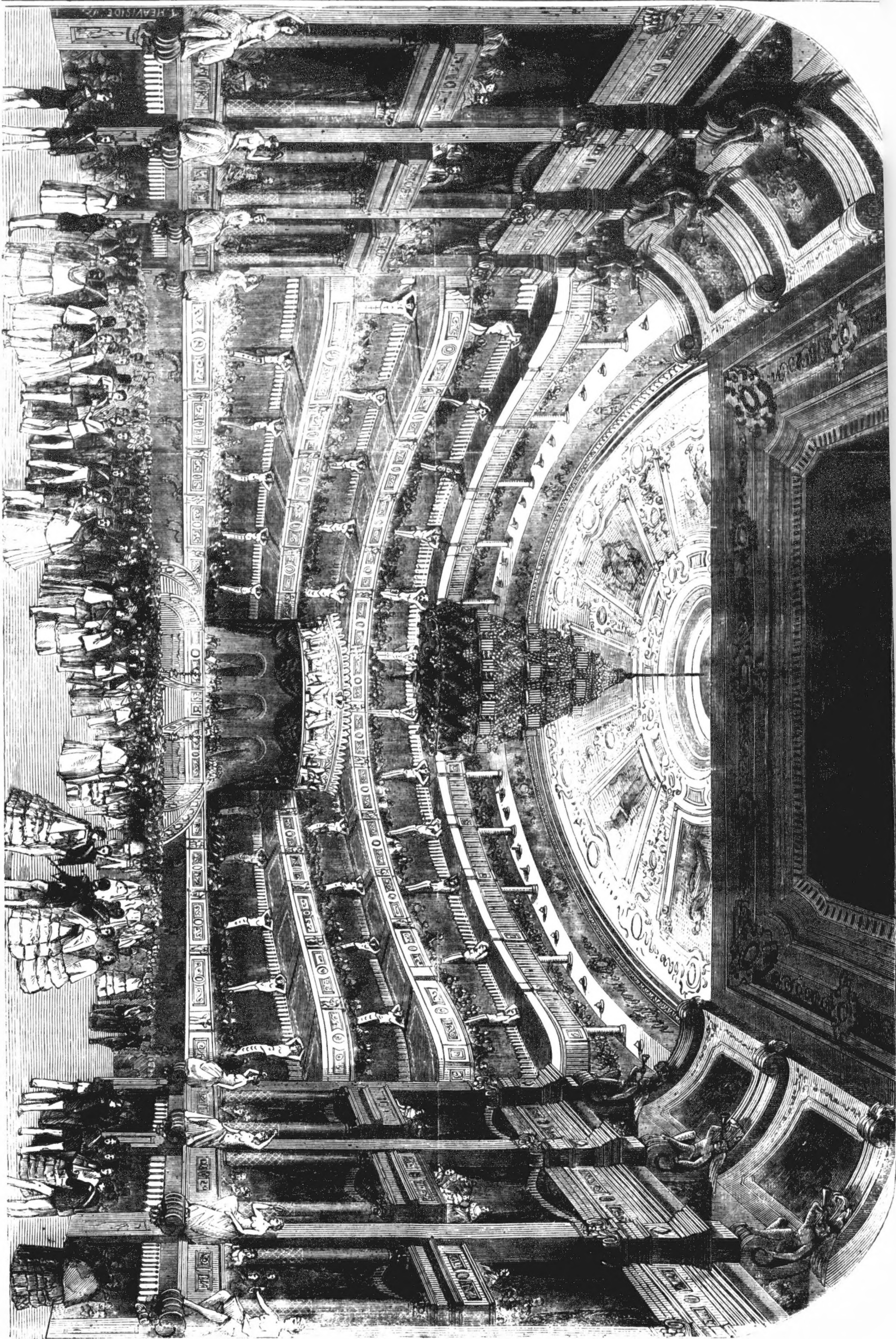
CLOSE OF THE RAILWAY EXCURSION SEASON.—The Sunday and Monday excursions on the South-Eastern, London, Chatham, and Dover, South-Western, London and Brighton, and Great Eastern Railways, were brought to a close on Monday, being one month earlier than usual, owing to the unsettled state of the weather. For the same cause the excursions have been less remunerative this season than in any previous year for some time past. Fewer trains have been run, and even these, as a rule, have not been at all crowded. The South-Eastern, and London, Chatham, and Dover trains to Margate and Ramsgate, and the London and Brighton, to the latter place, have, more than any of the others, been affected by the unfavourable state of the weather, causing the cheap trips to the sea-side to lose much of the attractiveness with the holiday-making public, who have preferred the shorter excursions to Kew, Hampton Court, and other suburban districts. The hotel and lodging-house keepers of the above places have also suffered equally with the railway companies. They have experienced not only a short but a bad season.

RAILWAY TRAIN ON FIRE.—A conflagration of a very serious character, and which might have been attended with loss of life, broke out in the 4.20 train from Edinburgh on Friday night, between Cupar and Dairsie Stations, by which the luggage van, containing a quantity of valuable passenger luggage, was burnt to the axles. Shortly after leaving Cupar the guard discovered fire in his van, and strove to extinguish it with all his might, but as the train flew onwards the flames increased, and when the train drew near Dairsie Station it was discovered that it was on fire, and was blazing fiercely. The guard, after vainly attempting to extinguish the fire and to save the luggage when the train was in motion, was forced, soon after the van had begun to burn, to leave it and cling to the hand-rails and steps outside, where he continued until the train drew up at Dairsie, when the flames burst out with great fury. The alarm was immediately given, and the passengers rushed from their seats in consternation, and it was then seen how narrow an escape some of them had from being burned to death. When the train stopped they got out directly, and the first thing they saw was the luggage van enveloped in flames. The station-master of Dairsie, Mr. Wood, was speedily on the spot, and he and the guard, together with several of the passengers, immediately set to work to uncouple the burning carriage from those behind, and isolate it, which was done. By this time it was clear that the whole of the luggage in the van would be destroyed, for although attempts were made to save a portion of it, the heat was so intense that the carriage could hardly be approached, and the only articles saved consisted of a lady's basket and a leather portmanteau, which the guard had managed to seize and throw down the embankment, and a few light samples of goods belonging to a commercial traveller in the train.—*Dundee Advertiser*.

FLOGGING GAROTTERS.—The three prisoners, David and Daniel Bryant and Wm. Prendergast, who were convicted of robbery in the streets with personal violence, and were sentenced to be flogged previous to undergoing imprisonment, received on Saturday the punishment awarded to them. The prisoners, although they made a great outcry while the flogging was being inflicted, did not appear to be much affected by it. Prendergast, who is a thin and apparently weak young man, escaped with only twenty lashes, being half the prescribed number, at the intercession of the surgeon, Mr. Gibson, who considered that he would not be able to bear the whole amount of the punishment.



THE REJOICINGS AT BERLIN.—TORCHLIGHT DEMONSTRATION IN FRONT OF THE ROYAL PALACE. (See page 257.)



THE PEACE REJOICINGS AT BERLIN.—THE ROYAL OPERA HOUSE. (See page 257.)

THE REJOICINGS AT BERLIN.—TORCHLIGHT DEMONSTRATION IN FRONT OF THE ROYAL PALACE. (See page 257.)

Theatricals, Music, etc.

DRURY LANE.—On Monday evening, "Macbeth" was given for the first time this season, and introduced Miss Amy Sedgwick in the character of Lady Macbeth. The house was crowded in every part, many being attracted for the special purpose of witnessing Miss Amy Sedgwick as Lady Macbeth, which she performed for the first time in London, though she has played it in the provinces on several occasions. The character is certainly not well suited for her. In several of the scenes the grandeur and sublimity of the part seemed to escape Miss Amy Sedgwick; and although she appeared thoroughly to understand and appreciate the text, the words fell from her lips with more labour and effort than force or intensity. The banquet scene and the sleep-walking were better, and were evidently considered with great care. Mr. Phelps was Macbeth, and he played it with all his usual force and expression. Mr. T. Swinbourne played Macduff, and Mr. T. Mead Banquo. Mr. Swinbourne played the part of Macduff in the fourth act with immense effect. The whole of Locke's music was given by a strong vocal company, supported by Mr. Henri Drayton as Hecate, and Miss Jenny Bauer and Miss Rebecca Isaacs among the principal singing witches. The tragedy was followed by the "Comedy of Errors," in which the Brothers Webb as the two Dromios both puzzled and delighted the immense audience. On Tuesday evening Mr. Barry Sullivan played Macbeth, thus affording an opportunity of contrasting his style with Mr. Phelps'. He was well received, and sustained the part most effectively. The cast of the other characters was the same as on the previous night. Mr. Phelps and Mr. Sullivan have alternately played the character during the week.

HAYMARKET.—Mr. Buckstone commenced his regular season on Monday evening, and the friends and patrons of the establishment mustered in crowds to do honour to the occasion. The entertainment comprised the comedy of "The Heir at Law," a ballet divertissement, and the farce of "His First Champagne." The performance of Coleman's comedy was admirable. Seldom have the characters of Zekiel Homespun and Doctor Pangloss been more ably sustained than by Mr. Buckstone and Mr. Compton, while the part of Dick Dowling could hardly have been entrusted to better hands than those of Mr. W. Farren. Mr. and Mrs. Chippendale, too, were excellent as Lord and Lady Duberly, while Miss Nelly Moore's Cicely Homespun was a picture, and a finished one. Mr. Rogers, as Steadfast, and Miss C. Hill, as Caroline Dormer, must come in for their meed of praise. The comedy was received throughout with the utmost favour, the audience being in the merriest possible mood from beginning to end. Of the ballet divertissement we need only say that it is a *pas de deux* for the two new danseuses, Mdlles. Christine and Agnes Healy, from the King's Theatre, at Copenhagen, who dance very cleverly and are very attractive in appearance. The ballet was followed by "The National Anthem," and after that the farce of "His First Champagne" sent the audience home in the happiest mood possible.

ADELPHI.—Monday evening was also the commencement of the season at this establishment, which was signalized by the first appearance at the Adelphi of Miss Kate Terry, who sustained her popular part of Anne Carew in Mr. Tom Taylor's drama of "A Sheep in Wolf's Clothing." Miss Kate Terry has played the part so frequently at the Olympic Theatre that we need not make special reference to it farther than that it was as great a success here as at the Olympic, and that hardly any other character could have been selected for her which more truly and powerfully would portray her grace and tenderness. Miss Kate Terry was received with great applause. She was supported in the principal characters by Miss Turtle, Messrs. Billington, Stuart, Shaw, and Eburne. Mr. Billington played the part of Jasper Carew with admirable effect. The drama was preceded by the "Irish Tiger," in which Messrs. Stephenson, Eburne, Romer, and Miss D'Este were the principals, and followed by Mr. F. C. Burnand's burlesque opera, with Offenbach's music of "Helen," which was played here so successfully last season.

SADLER'S WELLS.—"Macbeth" has been played here three nights during the week, the talented manageress, Miss Marriott, playing Lady Macbeth in all her usual impressive and tragic force. Mr. J. H. Slater was the Macbeth, and Mr. J. L. Warner, Macduff. "Anne Blake" and "The Merchant of Venice" have also been produced, followed by "Sweethearts and Wives." This evening (Saturday) "The Gamester" and the "Ticket-of-Leave Man's Wife; or, Seven Years After," will be performed.

PAVILION.—At the East-end of London two versions of Mrs. Winstanley's tale of "Desmoro; or, the Red Hand" (which appeared in the widely-circulated pages of Bow Bells), have been produced. That at the Pavilion is entitled "Desmoro; or, the Man with the Red Hand." It is dramatised by Mr. W. Archer, and is arranged in three acts. In the first the audience is treated to glimpses of theatrical life behind the scenes. The second and third acts exhibit various exciting scenes in the career of a bush-ranger in Australia. Desmoro is a motherless child, who is deserted by his wealthy father, and who, as a man, is continually being plunged into trouble through the machinations of enemies and untoward circumstances, his red hand always facilitating his identification. Mr. Henry Haynes, who has made his first appearance at this theatre in the character of Desmoro, is well qualified for the part, and performs it with great efficiency. Hopping-Pidgers, a deformed, cross-gained creature, who officiates as stage-door-keeper, and who cherishes the bitterest animosity towards Desmoro, because he thinks he has supplanted him in the affections of a young actress on whom he has set his mind, is graphically and powerfully portrayed by Mr. Henry Vivash. Mr. Wilson represents Jellico, a theatrical manager. Colonel Symure, the father of Desmoro, is personated in a gentlemanly manner by Mr. Fred. Lelapeter. Silly Noddy, a weak-minded and kind-hearted youth, who is able to render valuable assistance to Desmoro, supplies Mrs. Powell with a character which she sustains with her accustomed vivacity and skill. Various other prominent characters are all very creditably sustained, and who maintain the interest of the drama to the end. The principal scene, which is a view of a cave in the rocks, which Desmoro makes his secret haunt, is a bright and natural looking imitation of an outlaw's home among the mountains. The scenery throughout is very good, and the piece has been received nightly with every demonstration of applause.

EFFINGHAM.—"Desmoro; or, the Red Hand," is here dramatised by Mr. E. Towers. The principal characters and names and the most prominent incidents are very much the same as at the Pavilion, the chief difference being that Mr. Towers' play is more extended, having a prologue and introducing several

characters which are not to be found in the other version. Mr. J. B. Howe sustains the principal character with great ability and energy. The chief interest, however, in his rendering of this part arises from the rapidity and skill with which he disguises himself, and the daring and startling feats which he performs in representing the escaped convict eluding the officers sent to take him, and also his inveterate enemy, Pidgers. This latter character was played by Mr. Burleigh, and as an exhibition of an ignorant, coarse, spiteful monster it was a masterly performance. From the point where he first besmears his hand with red paint and robs and murders Desmoro's protectress (for which act Desmoro is transported), up to the end where retribution overtakes him, Mr. Burleigh's rendering of the part was most effective. Our space will not permit us going into detail, nor of mentioning the other characters in this exciting drama. Suffice it so say, it is well placed on the stage, and is nightly received with hearty applause.

CHRISTY MINSTRELS.—This clever and most amusing troupe of minstrels, who style themselves, and perhaps deservedly, "the only original and veritably legitimate Christy's," have again renewed their performances at the St. James's Hall. During their absence at the Standard Theatre, the hall has been handsomely decorated, and a new stage erected. Although the general company, as they previously appeared here, were especially good on all points, room has been found for additional names, who appear for the first time. One of them, Mr. Frank Converse, is decidedly the most wonderful banjo-player every heard in this country; and few would credit that such tones as he brings forth could be produced from this instrument. The audience for the time seems completely carried away by his extraordinary instrumentation. In addition to the pretty ballad and part-singing, several new sketches have been brought forward, among them "The Latest Fashions," "The Flight of Mercury," "The Baroness del Terra de Fuego," and "Hard of Hearing." These are all highly amusing, and awoke peals of laughter. Altogether the performances of the troupe are well worth patronising, and we recommend our readers, if they wish for a night of thorough amusement, to pay the Christy's Minstrels a visit.

TOWN SKETCHES.—SCULPTURE ROOM, BRITISH MUSEUM.

WHAT is the best mode of seeing the British Museum? How can a visitor so marshal his footsteps and his thoughts, that he shall not get confused by the multiplicity of objects which meet his eye? We would answer—Classify your visits. If you live in London, and can spare an hour, on four or five different days, make four or five visits, and direct your attention, on each visit, to departments which you had purposely omitted before. If you are a 'country cousin,' sojourning temporarily in the giant metropolis (whether the Crystal Palace be, or be not, the main object of your trip), perhaps one visit is all that you can make; but even then it may be worth while to pay a little attention beforehand to what you are about to see, in order that you may select those departments which are most likely to interest you. Many persons feel, that when they leave the Museum after a visit of two or three hours, their thoughts are so filled with a chaos of minerals, stuffed monkeys, Greek statues, beautiful shells, Hindoo idols, vases, humming-birds, Egyptian mummies, monstrous fossil animals, and Polynesian trinkets, that it is difficult to retain a clear idea of any of them. This is a pity. A visit to a part of the collection at one time is much more profitable than a vague attempt to see everything.

We give on page 268 an illustration of one of the sculpture galleries, showing some tombs, sculptures, and other remains of the ancient cities of Asia Minor.

COUNTRY SKETCHES.—BRANKSEA CASTLE, DORSETSHIRE.

BRANKSEA CASTLE is a spacious marine mansion of partly Norman and partly Tudor architecture, connected with which are many historic recollections. It was originally built in the reigns of Henry VIII and Queen Elizabeth, as a fort for the protection of the harbour of Poole, and continued a stronghold with batteries and fortifications, garrisoned and mounted by Government for many years, until, by grant or purchase, it fell into the hands of various owners, who have successively increased its dimensions and accommodations; and when the alterations and additions (recently making) are completed, it may be pronounced a commanding and stately pile of building, with lofty circular and octagonal towers and turrets at the angles and rear; the whole in castellated character and design, supported and embellished with buttresses, panels, and other dressed stonework. The original structure was of massive stone, with a superstructure of brick.

The borough of Poole, which this castle was originally designed to defend, is very ancient, as appears from William Longespée granting a number of privileges to the *burgesses* both by land and sea, on payment of seventy marks. Other liberties were afterwards given and confirmed to the town by different monarchs; but, for its most important privileges, Poole is indebted to Queen Elizabeth. The name of the town is derived from the bay or pool on the north side of which it is situated. On the 12th of October, 1483, Henry Earl of Richmond, afterwards Henry the Seventh, in his first expedition from St. Malo, was driven near this place by a storm. Richard the Third—the renowned humpback—wishing to get Richmond into his power, ordered signals to be made encouraging him to land. But the astute Tudor was not thus to be caught by the wily Plantagenet; for Richard, observing the shore lined with soldiers, and receiving an ambiguous answer to a message which he sent, preferred trusting himself and his fortune to the stormy waves, rather than avail himself of the "hospitable" invitation of remorseless Richard. The event of Bosworth Field proved that the choice of Richmond had been wisely made.

A GOOD SPECULATION.—The eleven pheasants brought to England from Java by the captain of the Leopard have been sold for the enormous sum of £240. The two Japanese pug dogs brought home by one of the other officers, and which have been advertised for sale for fifty guineas, remain on hand.

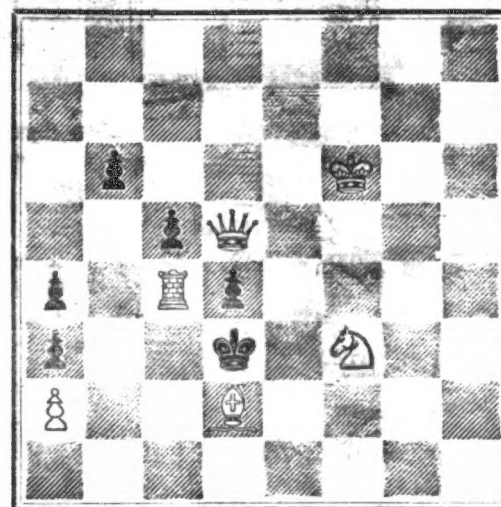
WEDDING WINDOWS.—A stained glass window has been placed in Yazor Church to commemorate the marriage of Mr. J. H. Arkwright. In memory of a similar event, Mr. Jackson has put up a window by Heaton, Butler, and Bayne, in the Collegiate Church, Wolverhampton. The subjects are taken from the life of Jacob. At the bottom of the window is inscribed, "A good wife is from the Lord." The remainder of the window is filled with light glass, as best adapted to a north aspect. The sexton says it is delightful to find people with such strong faith in the future.

FIFTY PIANOS. from 10s. the Month, for Hire, by Erard, Collard, Broadwood, &c. Several Cottages for Sale, at 141. Useful pianofortes, from 3s. Instalments taken. Harmoniums, Harps, &c. Trade supplied.—At 88, High Holborn (side door).—[Advertisement.]

Chess.

PROBLEM No. 386.—By W. G.

Black.



White.

White to move, and mate in three moves.

Game played between Messrs. Morphy and Worrall, the first player giving the odds of Q Kt.

[Remove White's Q Kt from the board.]

White.	Black.
Mr. Morphy.	Mr. Worrall.
1. P to K 4	1. P to K 4
2. P to K B 4	2. P to Q 4
3. P takes Q P	3. P to K 5
4. B to B 4	4. B to Q 3
5. Kt to K 2	5. B to K Kt 5
6. Castles	6. P to K B 4
7. P to Q 4	7. Kt to K B 3
8. P to K R 3	8. B takes Kt
9. Q takes B	9. Castles
10. B to Kt 3	10. K to R square
11. P to B 4	11. P to B 4
12. P takes P en passant	12. Q Kt takes P
13. B to K 3	13. B to B 2
14. Q R to Q square	14. B to Kt 3 (a)
15. P to B 5	15. B to B 2
16. P to Q 5	16. Kt to Q R 4
17. P to Q 6	17. B to Kt square
18. B to K 6	18. Kt to B 3
19. B takes P	19. P to Q R 4
20. P to K Kt 4	20. Kt to Q Kt 5
21. P to Q R 3	21. Q Kt to Q 4
22. P to Kt 5	22. Kt takes B
23. Q takes Kt	23. Kt to R 4
24. B to Kt 4	24. P to K Kt 3
25. P to K B 5	25. P to Q Kt 3
26. Q to B 3 (ch)	26. K to Kt square
27. Q to B 4 (ch)	27. K to R square
28. Q to Q 4 (ch)	28. Kt to K 2
29. P to K B 6	29. R to B 2 (b)
30. P takes Kt (ch)	30. R takes P
31. R to B 7, and wins	

(a) An objectionable move; as the Bishop can be immediately driven back with the loss of valuable time.

(b) The game is hopelessly lost, play as he may. Had he retired the Kt to K square, the following is probable:—

White.	Black.
30. P to Q 7	29. Kt to K square
31. R to Q 2, and wins	30. Q to Q B 2

J. W. R.—The returned problem is still wrong. It is a mate in two moves; which the veriest tyro would discover at the first glance.

F. GREEN.—The papers have duly reached us. Many thanks.

G. STEAD.—A Pawn at its first move may play two squares; but if your adversary (having a Pawn that can take it) chose, he may take it in passing. The mode of taking *en passant* is best illustrated by the following example. Place a black Pawn on Black's K 5 square, and a white Pawn on White's Q 2. If White were now to play his Pawn to Q 4, the black Pawn might remove the white Pawn from the board, and place his own Pawn on White's Q 3rd square; in fact, playing his Pawn just as though he had taken an adverse piece on that square.

FRED R.—A piece does not lose his checking power by being what is termed "pinned."

THE PRACTICAL GARDENER.

GARDENING OPERATIONS FOR THE WEEK.

FLOWER GARDEN.—Continue to take up choice plants, as advised last week. Plant anemones, polyanthus, ranunculus, and the hardy sorts of bulbous roots, such as jonquils, hyacinths, narcissuses, crocuses, snowdrops, winter aconites, &c. Plant off sets of tulips and prepare beds. Look well to roses, and prune, reducing the number of shoots, to secure finer flowers.

KITCHEN GARDEN.—Ground from which crops have been removed should now be well manured, dug, and, if heavy, ridged up for the winter. If in good condition, to be filled up with cabbage and winter greens. To check luxuriant growth in broccoli, the plants may be taken up and laid in by their heels in trenches, and covered up to their leaves, to preserve them through the winter for spring planting. If the tops of asparagus are decayed, cut them close to the ground, and the beds cleared and covered three inches deep with rotten dung or leaves. Plant the last crop of endive. Clear away decayed leaves from rhubarb beds, and dress with good soil such plants as are intended for early forcing. Thin the late sowings of turnips cautiously, as they will not require so much room as the spring sowings.

Law and Police.

POLICE COURTS.
GUILDHALL.

CATCHING A TARTAR.—Charles Barnaby, an athletic young man, was charged with stealing from the person of detective officer, A. W. Monger, a silk pocket handkerchief, his property. From the evidence of Monger, a most astute officer of the City police, it appeared that on the previous evening, about half-past nine o'clock, he went with some friends into the private bar of the Horse and Trumpet Tavern, in Crutched-friars. On entering he saw the prisoner seated in the compartment with a stick (now produced) between his legs. While leaning forward to reach the beverage he had ordered, the officer felt the prisoner's hand pass his back, as if it were leaving his coat pocket. The officer turned round and saw the prisoner pass something into his trousers' pocket. He at once accused the prisoner of the robbery, which the latter denied, but the handkerchief was found in the trousers' pocket. The prisoner said he had picked it up from the floor, and begged to be let go, but the officer told him he had got hold of the wrong sort of person, and had, in truth, "caught a tartar." The prisoner resisted very violently, but with assistance he was conveyed in custody to the police-station. The Chief Clerk: Then that is the case against the prisoner? The officer Monger: Oh dear, no, sir, there is more to follow. While I was charging the prisoner at the station, the stick which I had seen between the prisoner's legs was brought to me, and on examining it I found a quantity of wax on the point of the handle, and was just such an instrument as adroit thieves use for abstracting coins from the shelves of publicans. While in the public-house where my handkerchief was purloined I noticed a pile of sixteen or eighteen sovereigns on a shelf behind the bar, just opposite the prisoner, and (with the end of the stick) within his reach. Mr. Alderman Abbs desired to be informed of the manner in which the stick could be used for such a purpose. The officer Monger afforded the alderman a practical illustration by placing a half-crown on the front of the witness-box, and extending the waxed end of the stick to the coin, raised it, and brought it safely and silently to his own hand. The prisoner was remanded.

CLERKENWELL.

COMMITTAL OF AN OLD OFFENDER.—HALF A LIFE-TIME SPENT IN PRISON.—Ann Watkins, alias Ann Swatkins, an elderly woman, well known to the police, was charged before Mr. Barker on remand, with stealing an umbrella, the property of Mr. Farrington, of 9, Canonbury-square, Islington. The prisoner went to the house of the complainant and asked to see Mr. Farrington, at the same time telling the cook that she had come after a situation that had been advertised in the *Clerkenwell News*. Mrs. Farrington was at the time in her dressing-room, and whilst the cook went up-stairs to tell her, the prisoner purloined the umbrella from the stand in the hall and put it under her shawl. Ultimately she was shown up to Mrs. Farrington, who, seeing the end of her umbrella protruding from the prisoner's clothes, took it from her and sent for a constable, and gave her into custody. Before the constable arrived the prisoner said she had brought none into the house. On the prisoner arriving at the police-station she was recognised as an old offender, having been before in custody on charges precisely similar to the present, and on Police-constable Newbold, 151 N, going to her address he found six duplicates relating to valuable umbrellas, which he had no doubt had been stolen. The prisoner protested her innocence, and said that she took the umbrella by mistake, thinking it was her own. The duplicates related to umbrellas she had purchased, and which she pawned when short of money. She hoped the magistrate would deal with the matter, and not send the case for trial. Police-sergeant Stammers, 4 N, said that on the 6th of May, 1851, the prisoner was tried at the Clerkenwell Sessions and sentenced to three calendar months' hard labour; Clerkenwell Sessions, 1852, six calendar months' hard labour; Middlesex Sessions, Guildhall, Westminster, 14th March, 1853, twelve calendar months' hard labour, stealing a silk umbrella, value 18s.; at the Guildhall, Westminster, four years' penal servitude; and in 1860, at the same place, she was tried and convicted for stealing umbrellas, and was sentenced to six years' penal servitude. Mr. Barker committed the prisoner to the Middlesex Sessions for trial, and remarked that the prisoner appeared to have spent half her life in prison.

CHARGE OF ASSAULT.—William Camps, aged 22, a well-dressed young man, who gave his address 3, Leighton-crescent, and described himself as of no occupation, was charged before Mr. Barker with violently assaulting Mr. Edward Chadwick, a clerk, residing at Stafford House, 21, Brownswood-park, and further with assaulting constable William Uphill, 175 Y, and John Sayer, 186 Y, in the execution of their duty. Mr. Edward Chadwick said that on the previous evening he went to Tufnell Park Church alone, and when he came out he saw two young ladies with whom he was acquainted waiting there, and having spoken to them they informed him that they were waiting for their sister. Out of mere courtesy he offered to see them home, and his offer was accepted. As they were going along they met the defendant, who spoke to the young ladies and he went out of earshot. The young ladies came up to him, and one of them said, "Excuse me." The defendant behaved in a rude manner, and said, "Come along, don't mind him." He went after the defendant and said, "Excuse me, I don't quite understand what you mean; these young ladies are friends of mine." The defendant said, "Do you know I am engaged to one of these young ladies?" and without waiting for a reply, struck him a violent blow and knocked off his hat. He saw the policeman approaching and gave the defendant into custody. He not been walking arm in arm with the young ladies, and he was not aware that either of them were engaged to the defendant. The young ladies ran off as soon as they saw the police approaching. Mr. William Pryke, of 4, Charlton King's-road, said he saw the complainant coming down Maiden-lane with two young ladies. The defendant met the ladies, and after he had spoken to them, the complainant in the meantime having walked away, one of the ladies went up to him and spoke, and then the defendant went up and said, "Oh, never mind him, come along Emily, dear." The complainant said that the defendant had not treated him properly, on which the defendant said "Bosh," and then struck him on the face. Police-constable William Uphill, 175 Y, said the defendant was given into his custody, and then he said he would not go to the police-station. The defendant then struck him on the nose, and made his nose bleed, following this up by hitting him in the eye, and then ran off. He followed and took him into custody, and then the defendant spat in his face, and all the way to the police-station he was very violent and made a great disturbance. At the police-station he was very violent. Police-constable Sayer 186 Y, said he was at the police-station, and assisted to put him

in the dock. The prisoner was very violent, and struck him a hard blow on the cheek. After he was in the cell he was violent and noisy, and his conduct disgraceful. The defendant said he had no defence to make or questions to ask. Mr. Barker fined the defendant 40s., or in default twenty-one days' imprisonment in the House of Correction, for the assault on Mr. Chadwick; a further fine of 40s., or in default twenty-one days' imprisonment, for the assault on police-constable 175 Y; and further to pay a fine of 20s., or in default ten days' imprisonment, for the assault on policeman 186 Y. The defendant was removed in custody.

WORSHIP STREET.

A RUFFIAN HUSBAND.—William Kitchener, a master baker, in business at 65, Wenlock-street, Hoxton, was charged before Mr. Ellison with violently assaulting Caroline, his wife, a lady-like, well-dressed person, the left side of whose face, when she removed her handkerchief, presented a most sickening appearance, being a mass of purple pulp, extending completely round the eye. Mr. Ellison: Did your husband cause this? Complainant: Yes, sir. Mr. Ellison: With what? Complainant: With his fist, sir. Mr. Ellison: His fist? Why how many blows did he strike? Complainant: Only one, sir. Mr. Ellison: But one? Are you sure of that, now? There appear distinct marks of at least two blows, and there is a mark also on the other side of your face. Complainant: It is a scratch, sir. He did that on Tuesday last. He only struck me one blow on this occasion. Mr. Ellison: Did you fall? Complainant: No, sir. Mr. Ellison: And that one blow caused such an appearance? Well, go on; what had occurred? Complainant: He came home sober about twelve o'clock at night, and wanted me to assist him in removing the furniture. Mr. Ellison: For what purpose? Complainant: He wanted to leave the house before quarter-day, and I objected. Mr. Ellison: Has he beaten you before? Complainant (reluctantly): He has, sir; several times. Mr. Ellison: How long have you been married? Complainant: Two years. Constable in charge of the case: Prisoner was given into my custody; he was perfectly sober. His wife charged him with the assault, and he made no reply. Mr. Ellison: What does he say now? Defendant, who is a morose-looking, thick-set man, replied, "Nothing; except that she was obstinate to my wishes, and I struck her." Mr. Ellison: Is this man in a good way of business? Constable: Yes, sir. Mr. Ellison to defendant: You must find two sureties in £50 each and enter into your own recognisances in £100 to keep the peace for six months, and if you be in prison that time from inability to find such bail you will have the self-satisfaction of knowing that it is in consequence of brutality to your wife. Defendant made no reply, and was locked up.

CHARGE OF ATTEMPTED FRAUD.—Frederick Jackson, a farmer-like looking man, living at 17, Gainsborough-street, Hackney, was charged with having, on the 20th of September last, unlawfully and by a certain false pretence, obtained of and from one George Rhodes a certain horse, with intent to defraud. It was shown in evidence that the prosecutor is a linen-draper at Hackney, that he about the date mentioned required a horse with which to effect a journey into the country on business, and casually mentioned this fact to a man apparently not very well known to him, who represented that he had a friend possessing an "animal" which was just the thing, and it could be had for sale or on hire cheap as dirt. Eventually the "friend" was brought upon the scene—the horse was introduced. It did seem a nice animal, and it did seem cheap—7s. 6d. for one day's use, with the entire value down as a deposit. Prosecutor cautiously demurred to this last requirement, but consented to prisoner and another man accompanying him on his expedition out of town. During their return prosecutor agreed to effect a purchase of the horse for £4, the bargain was duly completed, and the ownership changed hands. Very speedily, however, the new possessor discovered that the nice animal had fallen lame, went to the prisoner, complained, and after some talk the latter most becomingly complied with the proposal to take it back and refund the money; he, however, was not at the time in possession of sufficient cash, would Mr. Rhodes take the £4 out of a £10 country note? Willingly. Not sooner said than done; £6 was handed by that gentleman to the prisoner, who in return courteously put him in possession of a well-fingered £10 note on the "Windsor and Eton Bank." The parties, mutually satisfied for the time, separated, but prosecutor speedily ascertained that it would have been better for him to have stuck to his lame bargain than given £6 for the note; for, however bad the horse might be, the piece of paper was utterly worthless, the Windsor and Eton Bank having long since been defunct. The prisoner was remanded.

WANTED AN OWNER FOR A £10-NOTE.—Sarah Morris, a somewhat diminutive girl, but stating herself to be eighteen years of age, was charged with disorderly conduct and having in her possession a 10L Bank of England note of which she was unable to give any satisfactory explanation. Nowlan, 73 N, said: Last night I found the defendant in the City-road, quarrelling, using obscene language, and intoxicated. I desired her to go away, she refused and abused me, and a crowd gathering, I took her into custody; she then pulled something from her pocket and handed it to another girl, who was about to run off: when I seized her hand containing a purse with this bank note for 10L in it, 4L in gold, 6s. in silver, a duplicate, and a tradesman's bill. She claimed all as her own, but could not mention the number of the bank note. When I pressed her on this point she said that she would tell all to the magistrate. Prisoner now made a rambling statement of her living at 6, Hatfield-street, Finsbury, of her having an acquaintance who subsequently presented her with a sovereign, and of her having found in the room after he had left the note produced, which she at first believed to be but a dirty piece of paper. The gold, silver, and purse were really her own. The constable requested a remand, as in all probability the purse and contents were the produce of a theft. To obtain a clue to this and the rightful claimant some description of the note was requisite. A remand was ordered, and the number in question made known—namely, 02,961.

SOUTHWARK.

A FINANCIER IN TROUBLE.—Alexander Wright, described as a financial agent, was charged, on remand, before Mr. Burcham, with knowingly uttering to Henry Woodgate, of 69, Oakley-street, Lambeth, a forged bill of exchange for 130L with intent to defraud. Mr. Wontner appeared on behalf of the prisoner. The prisoner presented a bill to prosecutor purporting to be one signed by Major Curzon, which afterwards, however, was found to be a forgery. The prisoner was remanded for the attendance of the major and other important evidence. Ernest George Curzon, on being examined, said he was major in the 52nd Regiment, quartered at Aldershot. He did not know the prisoner. The bill had not been accepted by him, and the signature was not his handwriting. He was the son of Lord Howe, and on the 5th of May, 1866, was major in the 52nd Regiment. There was no other Major Curzon in the 52nd Regiment. The prisoner had mentioned the name of

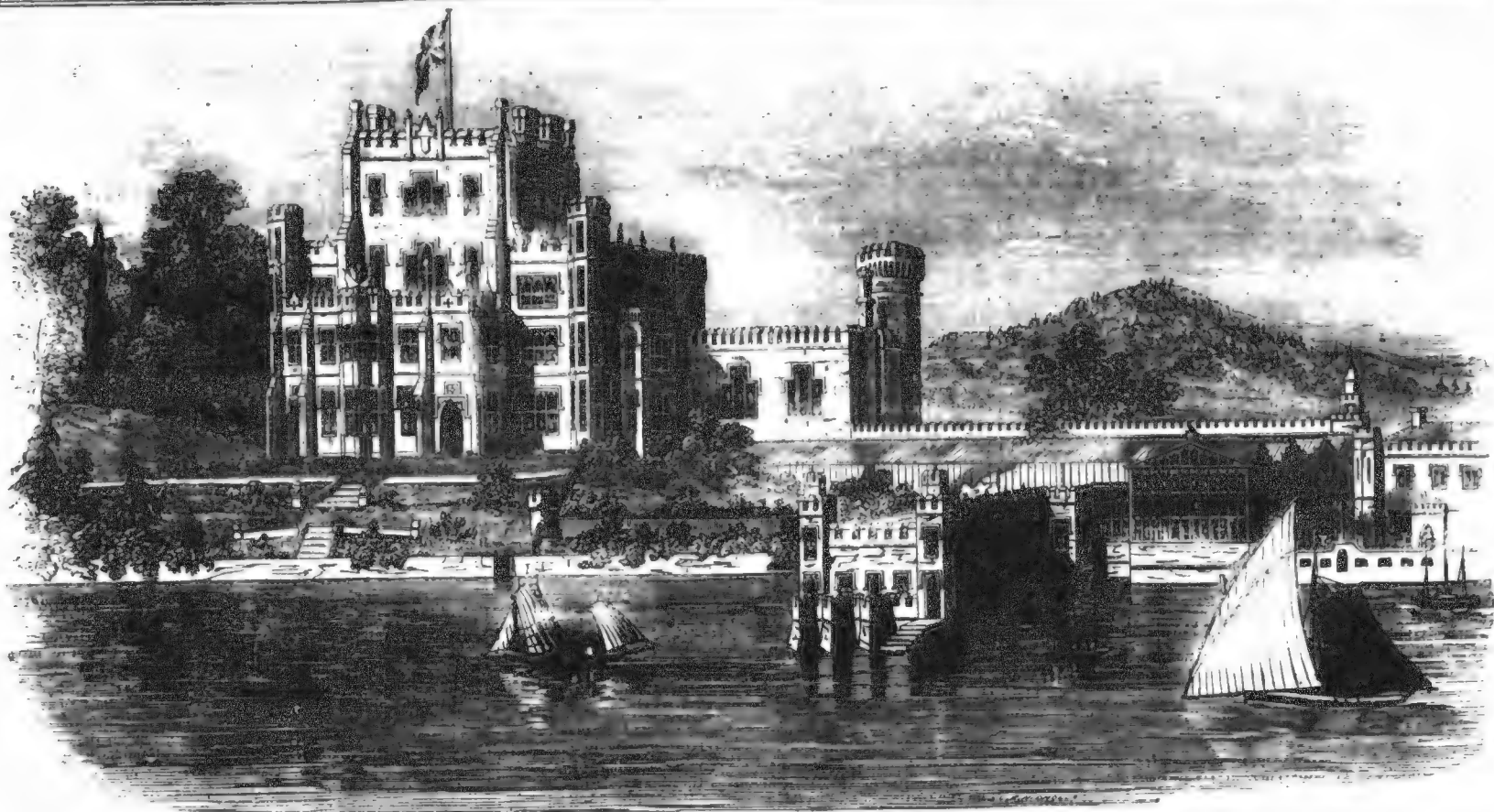
Lieutenant Rogers, but he did not know it at all. Mr. Charles Wright, a solicitor, of 123, Chancery-lane, said the prisoner told him he saw Major Curzon sign the bill, and on questioning him further as to how Major Curzon, in his high position, would require to discount bills of exchange, prisoner said, "He is obliged to do it privately; but it is all through balls and pleasure parties. If there is any fuss, however, I will pay you 100L on Tuesday morning." Mr. Woodgate shortly afterwards came in and prisoner was given into custody. William Bloomfield, police-constable 248 A, said he took the prisoner into custody on the 21st inst., when he said, "I am very sorry; but if it had not been for Lieutenant Burgess I should not have done it." Mr. Wontner said he should reserve the defence. Mr. Burcham fully committed the prisoner to take his trial at the Central Criminal Court.

AN UNPLEASANT MISTAKE.—Charles Atkinson, a tall young man, was placed at the bar before Mr. Burcham charged with assaulting William Savage, and robbing him of a gold watch, value 10L. The prosecutor, rather a simple-looking young fellow, said that on Monday week he became of age, and his father gave him a sovereign to spend. On the following day witness went on a little bit of a frolic, and in the evening he was in the Sportsman public-house, Southwark-bridge-road, when he treated several persons, among whom was the prisoner. The latter asked to look at his watch, and when he pulled it out the prisoner snatched it, broke it from the chain, and ran away. Witness followed him but lost sight of him near the Mint. He, however, gave information to the police, and the prisoner was taken into custody on Saturday last. In cross-examination by the prisoner, witness said that he had been drinking a good deal, and was much under the influence of liquor. He, however, believed that the prisoner was the man who stole his watch. Mr. Burcham asked if he knew the prisoner. The prosecutor replied in the negative. He never saw him before the Tuesday night. 144 M said he received information of the robbery and proceeded to a house in St. George's-market, on Saturday morning, where he found the prisoner. On being told of the charge, he denied all knowledge of the prosecutor or his watch. The prisoner here stated that the prosecutor was mistaken as to his identity. He was not in the Sportsman public-house on the evening in question. In fact, he was at work at the time. Two respectable witnesses were called and proved that the prisoner was at work with them on the Tuesday evening, and could not have been in the Sportsman public-house at the time named. Mr. Burcham asked what sort of a character the prisoner bore. The constable replied that he was a respectable hard-working young man, and had never been in trouble before. Mr. Burcham had no doubt the prosecutor had made a mistake, therefore he should discharge the prisoner.

LAMBETH.

SINGULAR CASE.—A person of ladylike appearance got into the witness-box and requested the magistrate's advice under the following somewhat singular circumstances:—She said that a gentleman who had lodged about seven weeks at her house, in Camberwell, and who represented himself to be the son of a wine-grower and brewer in the south of France, had, on leaving town, placed in her hands some bills, with instructions that she should take them to the house of a respectable wine merchant in Tower-street, City, who was agent in this country to his father, and who would give her cash for them, so that she could pay herself the amount he owed her for lodgings, and £20 she had advanced him on going to the country, and remit him the difference. On calling on the gentleman named, she, to her utter surprise, found that he knew nothing whatever of her late lodger or of his wealthy father, the wine-grower and brewer in the south of France. Mr. Elliott: I am much afraid that you have been imposed on by your late lodger, and that you will lose your money. Applicant: Oh, sir, that is not the worst part of it. He has paid his addresses to and married my daughter, and from what I have learned I have much reason to fear he was a married man before and has another wife living. Mr. Elliott: If that is the case, you can give him into custody on a charge of bigamy. Applicant: Yes, sir, but I am not yet quite sure. Mr. Elliott: How long has he been married to your daughter? Applicant: The wedding took place on Saturday week. Mr. Elliott: Just a month after coming to your house. Had you made any inquiries about him before your daughter's marriage? Applicant: No, sir; he had a season ticket for the Crystal Palace, and behaved so gentlemanly that I thought he was a gentleman. Mr. Elliott: The possession of a season ticket was not so conclusive a proof of respectability as you should have relied on, and I am sorry to say I cannot afford you any assistance. The applicant having thanked the magistrate, left the court, apparently in much trouble.

MODERN SERVANTISM.—George Harris, a respectably-dressed person, who described himself as a gentleman's steward, was charged before Mr. Elliott with being found in the house of Mr. Sharp, a gentleman residing at Peckham, with intent to commit a felony. Mr. Sharp said that on Saturday evening he returned home, and while sitting in his breakfast-room he fancied he heard some footsteps overhead, which was a bedroom, occupied by his servant. He proceeded to that room, the door of which he found locked, and on opening it he, to his utter surprise, discovered the prisoner lying on a sofa in a loving manner with a female who was to him (witness) a perfect stranger. He questioned him as to his business there, and the prisoner said he had been invited to the house by his servant, as the sweetheart of his sister; but, as his house had been robbed, about fifteen months ago, of a quantity of plate and other property, and, as he believed, by the connivance of a servant, he did not deem his explanation satisfactory, and he, therefore, gave him into custody. On returning from the station-house he found that his servant had absconded, but while in the court on that morning he observed that she was present. Inspector Frazer, of the P division, who took the charge, said that the prisoner had given a correct address, and had been bailed out by persons of respectability. A solicitor on the part of the prisoner assured the magistrate that his client was a person of respectability, and though he might have acted improperly in going to the house of a gentleman without his permission, he was wholly incapable of doing anything dishonest. The female who had invited him to the house of her master was then present, and was ready to get into the witness-box and acknowledge the fact. Margaret Coghlin, a smartly-dressed young woman, here entered the witness-box, and said that on Saturday evening she invited her sister and the prisoner, who was her sweetheart, to visit her at the house of her master, and as Mr. Sharp had come home unexpectedly, and as she believed he was going out again, she had put the parties into her bedroom to prevent their being seen. When pressed by the magistrate the witness admitted that the young woman who had been found with the prisoner was not her sister but her cousin. Mr. Sharp charged the witness with stealing a gold locket, his property, and getting money in his name, upon which she was placed at the bar, and ultimately remanded with the other prisoner.



COUNTRY SKETCHES.—BRANKSEA CASTLE, DORSETSHIRE. (See page 266.)

A ROAD-SIDE SCENE IN KENT.

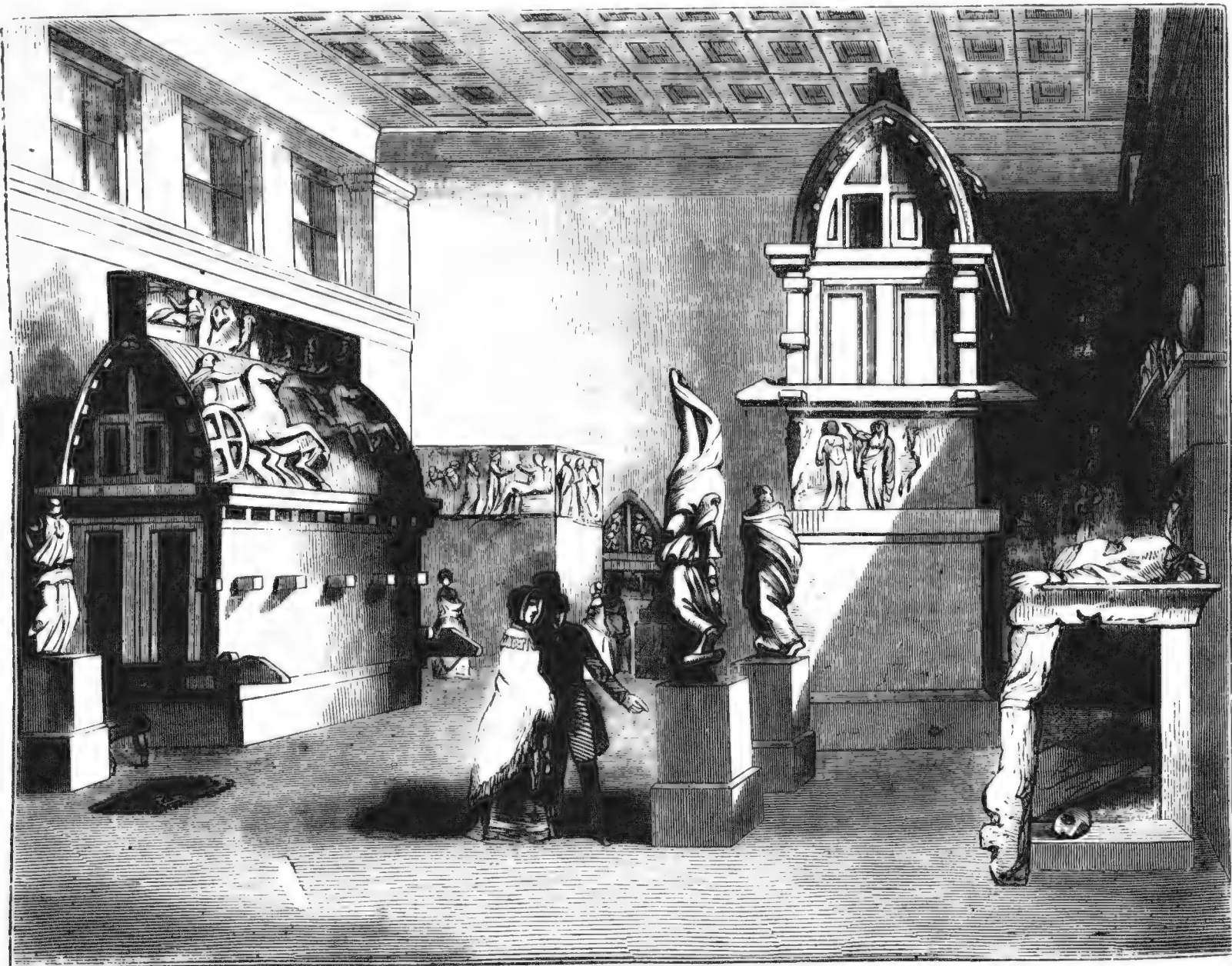
In consequence of the continuous heavy rains, the poor hop-pickers have had a terrible time this season; and many a similar scene as given in our sketch on the following page was unfortunately but too common on all the principal roads through Kent.

Hop-picking is now nearly over. The yield does not come up to expectation in most parts, the average being rather under 7 cwt. per acre.

THE *Scotsman* says:—"Mr. Kenneth Macleay, R.S.A., who has been for some time in Aberkenshire painting various pictures for

her Majesty, and for the Prince of Wales at Abergeldie Castle, has been further honoured by a command from the prince to paint a whole length portrait of his royal highness in full Highland costume as 'Lord of the Isles.'"

The latest American invention is a machine for ruling paper by electricity.



TOWN SKETCHES.—THE SCULPTURE ROOM, BRITISH MUSEUM. (See page 266.)



A ROADSIDE SKETCH IN KENT.—HOP-PICKERS SEEKING SHELTER. (See page 268.)

Literature.

THE WALDENBERGS.

Do you see that long, low, old-fashioned, red brick house, in the centre of that forest of black pine-trees, swelling fields and golden meadows spreading away on every hand, and rich orchards and fragrant flower-gardens behind the house? Well, that is Pine-tree Farm, the home of the Waldenbergs time out of mind.

Miss Waldenberg lives there alone now. Miss Waldenberg is an old maid; and I dare say is lonely enough in her big brick mansion, with her two or three old servants, her pet birds and cats, and books and flowers. If old maids are ever really contented with their lot, Miss Waldenberg ought to be; for she has everything her heart can desire; but somehow she does not look very happy with it all. I saw her yesterday, and she is handsome still—as it is in the nature of the Waldenbergs to be; but not handsome as she used to be. She looks cold and pale, and hard and haughty; and there is a sharpness in her voice that was not there when I knew her first, ten years ago.

Ten years ago, Miss Waldenberg was four-and-twenty years of age, and had more lovers than you could count. She was an orphan, and lived with her aunt, Mrs. Henry Waldenberg, who owned the Pines, and an only son. Miss Waldenberg was proud—they were all proud but the young heir—and encouraged none of her suitors; and people said it was because she was going to be married to Mr. Carl Waldenberg, when he came home from Germany.

Mr. Carl came home in July. There were great preparations at the Pines for his arrival, and more to do than the servants could attend to; so Miss Waldenberg sent for me to help with the sewing, and for Berry Long to help in the kitchen. Berry liked going to the great house better than I did, and flew around when she got there as no one but Berry Long ever did.

"Who is that girl, Susan?" Miss Waldenberg asked me, as Berry ran down the orchard, swinging her basket and singing. "She looks like a gipsy."

Berry had big black eyes, and coal-black hair, and cheeks like crimson dahlias; and folks generally thought her very good-looking. I told Miss Waldenberg who she was.

"She's as wild as any gipsy," said I, "and too silly to live. She told me yesterday she meant to be a lady like you, Miss Waldenberg, yet. She was too pretty to be anything else."

Miss Waldenberg smiled, and sat down at the piano, and forgot all about Berry. But I watched her. A gentleman was leaning against the orchard-gate, with his back towards her, and the temptation was not to be resisted. Berry flung a handful of roses at him and dived down among the bushes. But her pink dress was not to be mistaken for the rose-bushes, and the young man leaped over the low gate, and had her in his arms in a twinkling. There was a scuffle, of course; then Berry was flying up to the house, with her red cheeks redder than ever, and her black hair all streaming about her. Ten minutes later, the door of the room where Miss Waldenberg and I sat was flung wide, a gentleman crossed to the piano, there was a cry and a kiss, and I knew Mr. Carl Waldenberg had come; and Miss Waldenberg had not got the first kiss.

Mr. Carl Waldenberg was very handsome and very talented, everybody said; very fond of society and amusement, and not at

all haughty, like his mother. A week after his return, the place was filled with company; and what with dinner parties, and balls, and picnics, we were all too busy to breathe for the first month.

All the young ladies were in love with Mr. Waldenberg, and fit to die of envying Miss Waldenberg, to whom it was known he was engaged. He ought to have been a happy man—so rich and so handsome, liked by all, and loved passionately by his mother and his promised wife. No doubt he was.

I heard say Mr. Waldenberg was not proud. When the first month was over, and all the gay people gone, and the old house was hushed in midsummer stillness, Mr. Carl grew all of a sudden very fond of staying at home. He was the most inveterate smoker I ever saw—he learned it at Bohn, he told us; and smoke being tabooed up-stairs, he used to fetch his meerschaum and French novels down to the kitchen, and favour Berry Long and myself with his delectable company for hours. His coming to the Pines, Berry liked better than I did, and chatted to the young man like any magpie. Perhaps Mr. Waldenberg found Miss Long's conversation more interesting than the French novels; for I know he talked to her a good deal more than he read—though what he could find worth listening to in her tittle-tattle is more than I can make out to this day. I can remember how he used to lie back in the old-fashioned kitchen rocking-chair, smoking and smoking, and watching her with half-closed eyes as she tripped about the kitchen, trilling little bits of songs, and waltzing with the kitten. I dare say he thought her pretty, with her black eyes shining like stars, and her cheeks red hot, and her glittering black hair, all in braids, or curls, or tumbling loose over her shoulders, as the notion took her. I used to think sometimes to myself, as I sat quietly sewing, that if I was Miss Waldenberg, and loved Mr. Carl as she loved him, I would endure the tobacco smoke and keep him up-stairs.

But Miss Waldenberg never thought of it. She was so high and uplifted, and the rose-cheeked kitchen-maid so far below her, that he might have gone on for months under her very eyes; and she remained unconscious. Mr. Carl was very good, too. He rode out with her, made calls with her, escorted her and her mother wherever they wished to go; and, when it was all over, would come down to the kitchen with his eternal pipe, looking tired, and tell us he was bored to death, and that society was the greatest humbug of modern times.

"I don't believe a word of it," said Berry to him once, in her saucy way. "You like to go, and you like to waltz with the pretty ladies, for all you come down here and tell Susan and me such stuff."

"Nothing of the sort," said Mr. Carl. "It's all vanity and vexation of spirit. I don't care a fig for all the pretty ladies in the county; and, for that matter, there isn't one of them as handsome as yourself, my little freckle fairy!"

"That's pretty well, Mr. Waldenberg," I was provoked into saying; "I wish Miss Alice heard you."

The young gentleman looked at me in surprise. It was something new for me to speak at all.

"She might," he said, coolly. "I only tell the truth."

That evening Mrs. Waldenberg sent Berry to the village to buy groceries. Berry was very late coming home; and the night being bright moonlight, I set off to meet her. As I reached the entrance gates I stood still; for there was Miss Berry coming across the fields, and Mr. Waldenberg by her side. The heir of all the Waldenbergs carried the kitchen-maid's basket on one arm, and had the other encircling the kitchen-maid's waist.

I declare the sight took my breath away. I stood and stared

at them as they went up to the house together. As he gave her the basket at the kitchen-door, I saw him kiss her, and walk round to the main entrance, and let himself in with a latch-key.

"Very well, my lady," thought I. "If I don't give you a talking to this night, before you sleep, my name's not Susan Stone!"

Berry slept with me, to my great dissatisfaction; for she kept me awake half the night with her ceaseless chattering. When I went up to our room at eleven o'clock, I found her lying wide awake, with her hands clasped over her head, looking out at the moonlight.

I am not in general much of a talker, but I think I astonished Miss Berry that night with my eloquence. I gave her my opinion of her conduct, without mincing matters; and when I stopped for want of breath, she broke out laughing in my face.

"You dear old dowdy! what a sweet old maid you'll make! So you have been playing spy, have you? Yes, Mr. Carl did kiss me at the door; and it isn't the first time, and it won't be the last time either, I hope. Now, say no more. I've had preaching enough for one night, and I want to go to sleep."

Next day, Berry Long tendered her resignation of the post of kitchen-maid. She gave me a kiss at leaving, with her black eyes laughing at my grave look.

"You straight-laced, solemn old thing!" she cried; "I told Carl—that was what she called him—" this morning about your spying, and he says if he catches you at it again he'll kiss you! Good-bye, Granny Grumpy!"

It was a relief when Berry went out of the house. I thought things would go all right for the future; but somehow they didn't. Mr. Carl was absent a great deal, and there were rumours of moonlight strolls up and down the green country lanes, with coquettish Berry Long; and the village people began to steer clear of Berry, and say very hard things of her. Of course, those most interested were the last to hear these rumours; but I think Miss Waldenberg began somehow to suspect there was something wrong. Mr. Carl still escorted her where she wanted to go; but every woman that loves as she loved her handsome, faithless betrothed, feels by instinct whether her love is returned. There was something wanting; and Miss Alice's pretty face began to look anxious, and saddened somehow, but still she never guessed within a mile of the truth.

All this time the preparations for the wedding were going on. I was making the dresses, with a foreboding at my heart that they would never be worn. I knew how proud Alice Waldenberg was, and I felt sure if the faintest rumour of that scandal about black-eyed Berry Long reached her she would die, much as she loved him, before she ever became his wife.

The marriage was to take place in September; and late in August—a week only before the appointed day—Mr. Carl went up to London. Only to be gone a day or two, he said; but I remember his face was white as ashes as he bade his mother and promised wife farewell. He did not even kiss Miss Waldenberg; he only lifted her hand to his lips, and was out of the room like a flash. Miss Alice leaned against the window, very pale, looking after him with a new pained look in her pretty face; but, poor young lady, little dreaming she had seen her handsome lover for the last time.

A dreadful story flew through the village that evening; Berry Long had run away with the young squire. Poor old Widow Long came up crying to the Pines, and was closeted with Mrs.

Waldenberg for a full hour. I don't know what passed. I saw neither of the ladies that day, but I was with them in the dining-room next day, when a letter from Mr. Carl came. His mother took it with a hand that shook, read it, with a face white as ashes, and rose up with a dreadful cry.

"Great heaven! he is married, and to that girl!"

I was frightened, and I rose up and left the room. I stood for a moment in the passage, expecting to hear Miss Alice cry out or faint; but she did neither. I don't know to this day how she did take the news. She kept her chamber for a week, and Mrs. Waldenberg brought her everything she wanted with her own hands. I shall never forget how Mrs. Henry Waldenberg looked that week, with her face like white stone, and her eyes shining with an unnatural glitter. I am certain she never answered her son's letter at all, and his name was never spoken in the house any more than if he was dead. His picture was taken down from its old place; his room locked up and never opened; his horses and dog sold, and his very memory banished from his haughty mother's heart, if she could.

Mrs. Waldenberg and Miss Waldenberg drove to church on Sunday morning as usual. Miss Alice came out of her room that day for the first time, and we all were shocked to see the change a few days had made. She was gone to a shadow, with hollow eyes and sunken cheeks; and a look in her face that made us all afraid to speak to her. Every one watched the two ladies that day a great deal more than they watched the minister; for every one knew of the young squire's mad marriage; but the Waldenbergs pride baffled them, and I don't think their most intimate friends dared mention Mr. Carl's name.

One year after, Mrs. Waldenberg died. She had never been the same woman since her son's marriage, and failed away in a rapid decline, that some folks said was a broken heart. But she died unforgiving; everything was left to her niece unconditionally—the old Waldenberg mansion, and all.

It was then Miss Waldenberg's lonely life began. She rarely went beyond her own gates, except on Sunday, and with every passing year grew colder and prouder, and more self-contained. Young and pretty and rich, she might have married fifty times, I dare say; and I think the man who would have the temerity to make love to Alice Waldenberg would have been more of a hero than the conqueror of Waterloo.

Sometimes during these years we heard of Mr. Carl. He was in London, earning a living for himself and his wife and two children, as an artist. Rumour said that Mr. and Mrs. Carl Waldenberg lived rather a cat-and-dog life of it; and that he was given to late hours, billiards, dissipation, and was fonder of other women than his wife. But we never knew for certain. He kept away from the old place and the old friends; and Berry did not write to her mother—writing was up-hill work to poor Berry.

Once, and once only, Mr. Waldenberg sent a letter to his cousin. I was in the room with her when it was brought; it was just after Mrs. Waldenberg's death, and the letter was bordered with black. She took it, no change passing over her cold, pale face, and looked calmly at the superscription. I had seen her once kiss passionately a letter he wrote her from Germany. Now she looked at his familiar writing with a steely glitter in her blue eyes.

"Susan," she said, "hand me my writing-desk."

I obeyed. She took out an envelope—wrote, "Mr. Carl Waldenberg, Newman-street, Oxford-street, London"—placed his unopened letter inside, and sealed it.

"Susan," she said, "when you go home this evening, be kind enough to drop this in the post-office."

That was the first and last time since his ill-starred love-match Mr. Carl has made any attempt to communicate with his family. That low marriage has made a gulf between them that not even death can bridge. I don't think he is a happy man. I don't think his wife is a happy woman; poor, little, silly, black-eyed Berry.

And so Miss Waldenberg is an old maid, and lives in solitary state in her big, rambling old homestead. One hardly dares to pity such uplifted ladies as she, above their birth; but, poor soul! she might have been so happy. She would have been such a loving, happy wife; such a kind, gentle mistress. Children's voices might have made music in the old rooms, where ghostly echoes of unbroken stillness reign now. When she dies, the Pines, the ancestral home of the Waldenbergs, will go to the hammer. It seems a pity; doesn't it? M. C.

DRY NURSING AT OXFORD.—Some disgraceful disclosures have been made in Oxford of the practices of sending new-born children to dry nurses, where they die of inanition and debility from being deprived of the natural support of their mothers. A nurse, named Chard, having applied for certificates and registers of deaths more frequently than usual, the case was brought under the notice of Mr. W. Brunner, the coroner, and an inquiry was instituted into the death of a female child, committed by its mother to her care. The registrar of births and deaths stated that his attention had for some time been directed to the mystery surrounding the birth of children in the care of Mrs. Chard, as also to their frequent death and disappearance. It appeared that the deceased was the illegitimate daughter of a respectable person, the father was unknown, and the baby was registered in an assumed name, in order to conceal its parentage. The coroner's officer described the condition of the house to be filthy in the extreme, and the children there were so emaciated and dirty as to be scarcely recognisable as human beings. The jury returned a verdict to the effect that deceased was found in a house totally unfit for habitation; that it died from debility; that the practice of medical men recommending children to be sent to such a place was censurable in the highest degree.

HEALTH OF THE EMPEROR NAPOLEON.—From accounts which we receive from authoritative sources we are able to express the belief that the sinister omens which have been drawn from the recent indisposition of the Emperor of the French may in all probability be pleasantly falsified. The benefit which the Emperor had derived from the waters of Vichy induced him, contrary to the wishes and advice of Rayner, to resort again to their use. Like many other persons who have had to repent the injudicious and untimely use of the water, the Emperor suffered a severe momentary aggravation of his symptoms, to which other accidents were unfortunately added. This had been wholly conquered, and the most troublesome symptoms were those of a temporary and accidental character. There is nothing in the condition of health in which the Emperor now is to warrant any apprehension which might not as justifiably have been entertained in the past: there is nothing incompatible with prolonged life and activity. Fresh air, quietness, and change will probably fortify the Emperor to meet satisfactorily all the possible physical and mental demands of his most important and laborious functions. It would be obviously improper to enter into details on such a subject, but we speak seriously, and with a knowledge of the medical details of the case. —*The Lancet.*

FASHIONS FOR OCTOBER.

[From *Le Follet*.]

THE tendency to simplicity which just now characterizes la mode—above all, la mode Parisienne—is almost unprecedented in the annals of fashion. The most elegant dresses are at the watering-places, so that toilettes de ville are for the time but little talked of. Preparations for winter are being made, but are scarcely sufficiently advanced for us to speak of in a very decided manner, excepting in a few general remarks. One topic of interest is the fact that all acknowledge the great probability that short dresses will be adopted for out-of-doors wear, though we believe no lady of elegance will give up the long, graceful, train skirt for at-home or evening dress. Of course, these short dresses necessitate a very small cage; so small, indeed, that they cannot be recognised as such. Still, a total absence of crinoline would produce a remarkably mean effect. Just enough is required to prevent the dress from clinging.

The small cachemire palette so much in favour last spring is decidedly again the favourite of the season; it is no longer, however, embroidered all over with beads—that has become rather common—but is trimmed with bands of galon or cachemire, worked with beads. If the cachemire be of a pale colour, the beads are frequently white—for instance, a palette of turquoise blue, with white beads—black cachemire with black beads being the most suitable for morning or general wear.

Beads have been worked into such a variety of forms, that it scarcely seems possible to make any novelty in them, though they still are much in vogue. A new style of trimming is, however, being manufactured, which it is supposed will be greatly approved of. It is composed of cut cachemire of diverse shades, embroidered in black silk.

The autumn bonnets have not altered visibly in shape, only in the materials used. Thus, a chapeau "Lamballe" of black lace worked with jet. At the back a coquille of lace, fastened by a band of jet, forms a small curtain. At the side a bunch of cornflowers of ponceau velvet, with a spray of silver leaves. Wide strings of ponceau, covered with black lace.

Another "Lamballe" was composed of squares of black and ponceau velvet, each square embroidered with beads, the ponceau with jet, and the black with crystal. The strings, of striped velvet ponceau and black, are fastened at the ears under bouquets of poppies with black centres. Brides of black tulle. The back of the bonnet is trimmed with a fringe of black and ponceau chenille, with jet and crystal drops. This is a very original and elegant coiffure.

A "Napolitaine" of white tulle was trimmed round with a fringe of white beads; a scarf of tulle, fringed to match, was fastened at the top under a caquille of pearls, surrounded by a wreath of roses, and fastened under the chin.

A "Fanchonette" of rice straw was trimmed with pink tulle and heather, with strings of pink glass. This coiffure, although so simple, was exceedingly elegant.

A VISIT TO THE CZAR.

At a recent special meeting of the Hull town council the mayor, Mr. H. J. Atkinson, observed that that being the first meeting of the town council over which he had presided since his return from Russia after presenting the address of congratulation from the council to the Emperor on his escape from assassination, it became his duty to report to them the proceedings in connexion therewith. In the first place he wished to state publicly his obligations to the British ambassador at St. Petersburg, Mr. Buchanan, and to Mr. Michell, the secretary to the embassy, for the manner in which they assisted him on the occasion. The ambassador told him in the first instance that he did not know whether the address could be presented personally; but at the same time expressed his great pleasure that the English people should so congratulate the Emperor. That from the corporation was the first that had arrived in the capital. Mr. Buchanan subsequently saw Prince Gortschakoff with reference to the address, and the prince saw the Emperor, who was very much pleased with it. His imperial Majesty signified his pleasure to receive the address at the Palace of Peterhoff. He (the mayor) went to the palace at the appointed time, and every attention was paid to him. He had a suite of rooms set apart for his accommodation, and an imperial carriage was placed at the service of the deputation during the day. He was informed when he got to the palace that the Empress was also very much gratified at the circumstance that Hull had given expression to such sentiments with reference to the escape of her husband, and that she would receive the deputation as well as the Emperor. Prince Gortschakoff presented them to the Emperor. His Majesty, after expressing his satisfaction at the address, said he trusted that the good feeling which was therein spoken of as existing between the two countries would continue. The Empress then advanced and endorsed what the Emperor had uttered. She thought that interchanges of that character were calculated to strengthen the friendly relations which existed between England and Russia. The *Journal de St. Petersburg* afterwards contained the announcement that the address had been presented, and the day following it published the two addresses—those of the corporation and Chamber of Commerce—not only word for word in English, but also in French, in which language the paper was published, occupying a column and a half.

GARIBALDI AT FLORENCE.

GARIBALDI has arrived at Florence, accompanied by his daughter, his son Menotti, and General Fabrigi. An immense crowd awaited the general at the station, and accompanied him, with acclamations, as far as the Porta Romana, to the house of the deputy Crispi, who offered apartments to the general. Garibaldi has received visits from a great number of persons, and among others from M. Cambray-Digny, syndic of Florence. A placard announced that Garibaldi would go in the evening to the Nuovo Theatre, which would be illuminated till daybreak for the occasion. At noon all the places were taken—some at fabulous prices; but the general, finding himself temporarily indisposed, was not able to quit his chamber. Garibaldi appears, however, to enjoy good health. His intention is, it is stated, to set out for Caprera after the official announcement of the signature of the treaty of peace shall have relieved him from his command of the volunteers, the decree for the dissolution of which body has just been published.

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SINGULAR ATTEMPT AT SELF-STARVATION.

THE *Sheffield Independent* reports a singular attempt at self-starvation. Some time ago a man named Watson, with his wife and three children, went to live in Gower-street in that town, and fifteen months since Watson took his three children and left his wife in possession of the house. She commenced selling newspapers and periodicals, but a fortnight ago the neighbours noticed that her house remained closed the whole of the day. As she was heard moving about in her bedroom at night, little notice was taken of the occurrence. For several days the same thing was repeated, when neighbours became alarmed, and the attention of the police-officer on duty in that neighbourhood was called to the case. He knocked in vain for admittance; the woman would neither show herself nor open the door, and it began to be feared that either she was dead or too ill to respond to the calls for admittance. A ladder was procured, and an officer ascended to the bedroom window, and entered the house—to witness a most shocking and sickening sight. Lying on the bed was the poor woman in the last stage of inanition, the stench in the room being overpowering. On the bed was a small teapot containing cold tea, and a bottle filled with water. By her side, close to her hand, was a small cross. The poor woman raised her head, and somewhat petulantly demanded what they wanted there. She wished they would leave her alone; she was ready to die, and wished to die in peace. Surgeons were sent for, and stimulants administered, and she was ultimately removed to the workhouse. She was sadly emaciated, having evidently been without food for some time; and had a rather wild, vacant look. On her arrival at the workhouse there was found concealed between the clothes and her body £37 10s. in gold, and two gold watches and chains. On the police-officers entering the house, it was found that the furniture of the lower rooms, the front parlour especially, was superior to that generally found in houses like those in Gower-street. What seemed very remarkable, considering the weak and helpless condition in which the woman was discovered, was the utmost cleanliness everywhere apparent. All the articles in the front room, perhaps, excepting the fireirons, were as clean as possible, and the fireirons, although very rusty from not having been used for some time, scarcely showed a single spot of dirt. The same attention was observable in the bedroom, for the furniture was properly arranged, and the bed-clothes on which the woman was lying were perfectly clean; indeed, almost as clean as if they had only just been put on. In the back kitchen some bread which seemed to have been made shortly before the woman took to her bed, was found in a pan. It showed that she had not taken any solid food for any considerable time, for all the finer portions of the loaves had been consumed by mice, and the crust of each was covered with a kind of blue mould. Here the same attention to cleanliness and order could plainly be seen. Among the many stories afloat with reference to this singular case, the following is most authentic:—Watson, the husband, was formerly in the employ of Messrs. Davy Brothers, machinists and boiler makers, and he parted from his wife about fifteen months ago. Since that time he has lived at Leeds, and is still there. There are rumours that the woman was deserted by her husband on the one hand because she had been guilty of flirtations, and on the other because he had other acquaintances. There seems, however, good reason to believe that both these stories are unfounded. A more probable though curious explanation given by a neighbour who was on the most friendly terms with the wretched woman is this; her love of cleanliness had become a passion. She could not bear to see about her the slightest appearance of dirt. Her husband's occupation was not sufficiently clean to suit her notions, and among other unreasonable requirements on that score she required him to take off his shoes at the door, and put on slippers. This is but a specimen of her exertions on the score of cleanliness; and Watson left for the very extraordinary reason that he found her crochets on that score intolerable. She was, to use a common expression, a remarkably "nattering" woman, and let no one about her be at peace. Of the three children of the ill-matched couple, the daughter, who has been well educated, is a governess in a respectable family at a distance. The two boys, about the age respectively of twelve and fourteen years, are with their father. Since her husband went away, Mrs. Watson has sold newspapers and periodicals. It would appear that she has several times visited her husband at Leeds, with a view to a reconciliation, but they had failed to agree. It is necessary to state that he allowed her a maintenance. Until a few weeks ago, Mrs. Watson went about her household duties and mixed among her neighbours as usual, and the reason assigned for her conduct in shutting herself up in her house is consistent with the reason of her quarrels with her husband. Her landlord (accompanied by his wife) called for the rent some weeks ago, and the weather being wet, he committed the unpardonable crime of entering the house with shoes that were not quite free from dirt. Mrs. Watson was so offended that she ordered landlord and wife out of the house, refusing to pay her rent. He not unnaturally gave her notice to quit, and when she refused to comply with the notice, he gave her further notice that her rent was doubled. She refused to pay what the demands upon her were, and about three weeks ago the bailiffs were sent to her house. They found her cleaning the door step, and pushing forward into the house they seized a handsome sofa and a valuable picture, to satisfy the demands of the landlord. From that time she never opened her door or front shutters, and never communicated with her neighbours.

MELANCHOLY DEATH OF TWO PILOTS.—On Wednesday afternoon week, two Jersey pilots—Charles Trehanon and John de la Haye—lost their lives in the Bay of St. Ower, Jersey, under the following circumstances:—In company with a man named Sampson, also a pilot, they left St. Helier's harbour in a pilot cutter, to proceed to St. Ower's Bay, for the purpose of gathering bait for fishing. Arrived there, the two deceased men went on shore in a small boat, leaving Sampson on board the cutter. They reached there in safety, procured the bait, and left again for the cutter. A heavy ground swell was running at the time, and after they had proceeded a short distance their boat capsized, one of the poor fellows sinking immediately, whilst the other managed to clug to the upturned boat. He was distinctly seen by Sampson, who was unable to render the least assistance, having no boat, and the cutter being becalmed. He endeavoured to attract attention and assistance from shore by hoisting a flag half-mast high. The signal was seen and responded to, and efforts were made to launch a boat for the rescue of the unfortunate man. All, however, was unsuccessful, and Sampson was compelled to remain a helpless spectator of his comrade's dreadful position, which he did till darkness set in and he lost sight of him, never to behold him again. The calm continuing, Sampson was unable to move from the spot where he was, and was compelled to remain there till the morning, when a slight breeze springing up, he was able to set sail and reach St. Helier's harbour.

THE FRENCH COURT AT BIARRITZ.

The following is in a Biarritz letter dated September 27:—

"On Friday afternoon it was given out that four or five ships of war of the Brest squadron would anchor next morning in the waters of Biarritz, and be inspected by the Emperor. The sun rose yesterday morning in a calm sky; and as it was spread about that during the night orders were despatched to Aix or Re that the squadron might now safely approach the coast, the crowds that had come in by the pleasure trains from Bordeaux and Toulouse were at length destined to be gratified by a sight so new to many of them. There was now a complete lull. As the morning advanced there was hardly a breath to ripple the broad bosom of the Adour; and the mist that covered the summit of the Pyrenees melted away, and left their outline perfectly distinct. The signal tower of the Alatala, the bold headland of Biarritz, announced that the ships were in sight; and in a moment the whole country for miles round was up. All business in Bayonne was suspended, offices were closed, shops shut up, streets deserted, vehicles of every size and form were put in requisition, and horsemen and pedestrians soon thronged the road to Bayonne on one side, and Gastary, St. Jean de Luz, and Socca on the other; and in a few hours the heights and slopes and rocks of this most picturesque of all places were crowded with spectators. The day was most propitious for all. A veil of thin fleecy cloud spread over the sky just enough to deaden the heat of the sun, and the merest breath of wind kept the surface of the gulf in a perpetual ripple. The ships rapidly approached, and exactly at ten o'clock four iron-clads, the Magenta, the frigates Heroine, Flandre, and Magnanime, and the steam corvette Forbin cast anchor at regular distances some hundred fathoms in front of the Imperial residence. A little before eleven they saluted the tricolour which floated from its roof, not at the same time, but one after the other and by single guns.

"The Rear-Admiral Baron de la Roncière le Noury soon came on shore, accompanied by his officers, and proceeded to the Residence. It was arranged that the Emperor with his party should visit the ships at two o'clock. At half-past one the admiral's barge, with eight oars, his flag flying from the stern, and a large golden eagle rising from the stem, left the Magenta, rowed to the shore, and took its station under the huge rock from which descends a wooden staircase to the water's edge. A few persons had been invited to accompany the Emperor to the ships; among these were Marshal O'Donnell and, I believe, Don Enrique, brother of the King of Spain, who has been here for the last few weeks. They reached the place of embarkation in a small open carriage—O'Donnell in a field-marshal's uniform, with the star and riband of the Legion of Honour, out of compliment to the Sovereign of France, and the Prince in plain clothes. Precisely at two o'clock the Emperor and Empress left the palace, followed by their attendants, alighted from their carriage at the end of the lawn, and proceeded on foot along the winding path, which was thronged with people, to the beach. The Emperor, who wore his usual uniform of general of division, with the star and riband of the Legion of Honour, walked through the crowd at his usual pace, raising his hat in return to the salutations which greeted him and the Empress, who was leaning on his arm. He looked by no means so pale and tired as on his arrival from Paris, having evidently greatly gained by the change of air. His appearance on the whole has much improved for the last few days, and I had heard on good authority an hour or two before that his health is much improved. It was remarked, however, that his features were an expression of sadness, which is not to be wondered at, as he had shortly before got the news of the death of another of his oldest and most devoted friends, who was also his principal chamberlain, Count Baciocchi. When they reached the foot of the stairs they were received by the admiral and his officers, and followed by O'Donnell, whose lofty stature was remarked among the crowd, by Prince Henry, and two or three other personages. As the Emperor approached the sailors threw up their oars and gave him and the Empress their heartiest cheers. The barge pushed off, followed by the pinnaces belonging to the other ships, and by a crowd of boats that had been rowing about all the morning. On reaching the Magenta the Emperor and Empress were received by a salute from all the ships and by cheering from the men who manned the yards, while the admiral's band struck up, 'Partant pour la Syrie.' The Emperor remained on board the Magenta about an hour; the officers were presented to him and the Empress, and received most courteously. He then proceeded to the other ships, on board one or two of which experiments in gunnery were made, and those on shore could see the mass of water thrown up at a great distance by the projectiles. It was five o'clock when the party left the squadron under the same salutes as when they arrived, and received as they landed amid the greetings of the spectators that thronged the beach and the heights. The evening was most beautiful, and many who had come on foot from a distance, having brought their provisions with them, sat down upon the grassy slopes to eat their dinner.

"Great things had been said about the illuminations that were to take place on board the ships, and even of a sham combat at midnight, and it

was not extraordinary that such a spectacle attracted the thousands that continued to pour into Biarritz long after sunset. Though there was much exaggeration in these rumours, yet the curious were not destined to total disappointment. One or two of the ships displayed electric lights and threw up rockets, and from ten till eleven o'clock fired salutes, which, as the night was fine, were heard at a considerable distance. As there was nothing more to be seen, the crowds that thronged the streets began to move off, and until one in the morning the roads to Anglet and Bayonne were covered with vehicles, horsemen, and foot passengers. During the night the wind rose again, and the surge began to break heavily. The admiral had dined at the Imperial residence, and the tide broke so strong on the beach as to make it imprudent to bring in the pinnace to the usual place of embarkation. He had consequently to go further down on the coast—I believe as far as St. Jean de Luz—to get on board. The squadron left at six o'clock this morning on their return to Brest or to continue their cruise. It is expected that next summer there will be a naval display of a similar kind, perhaps on a larger scale, in these waters."

DEATH OF A FRENCH BURGLAR IN NEWGATE.

On Tuesday, Mr. William Payne, the City coroner, held an inquiry at Newgate Prison respecting the death of a Frenchman named Louis Victor de Londres, aged twenty-six years.

Mr. E. J. Jonas, governor of Newgate, said that the deceased had been convicted at the last sessions of the Central Criminal Court of burglary, and he had been sentenced to five years' penal servitude. He had been a clerk, and was a native of Paris. He declined to write to his friends, and he pleaded "Guilty" at his trial. Finding that the deceased was ill, witness wrote to the French consul, and he communicated with his friends, who called after his death. They did not attend the inquest because they said they did not know what good they could do. Witness sent for a Catholic clergyman, who attended him every day. When a French gentleman saw the deceased in the infirmary he said to him, "You ought to be very thankful for all this kindness. You know you would not be treated thus in your own country." The deceased had run away from his family and friends, and fallen into great poverty in England. His aunt and the French consul stated that fact.

The deceased had broken into a gentleman's house at Greenwich.

Dr. Roland Gibson, prison surgeon, said that the deceased had only left Paris three weeks when he committed the burglary. He said, "I have not a friend in England." He had been a commercial traveller. He died on Saturday from pulmonary consumption, rapidly brought on.

The coroner having summed up, the jury returned a verdict, "That the deceased Frenchman died in Newgate from natural causes."

ALLEGED MANSLAUGHTER OF A YOUNG WOMAN THROUGH JEALOUSY.

An inquiry was held by Mr. John Humphreys, the Middlesex coroner, on Tuesday, at the London Hospital, respecting the death of Mary Ann Jeffreys, aged twenty-five years, who was alleged to have lost her life in consequence of injuries inflicted upon her in the public street by a man named John Bennett.

The accused, John Bennett, having been sworn, deposed: The deceased young woman was my sweetheart. I kept company with her, and she lived at No. 22, Swan-street, Bethnal-green. She had been a worker at a cotton factory, and she went by the name of Mary Bell because it was prettier than her own. She lived with me occasionally as my wife. I was jealous of her, and on Thursday, the 6th of last month, I had three sharp words with her at the corner of Swan-street. I thought she was going to see another young man, and I told her to go home, but she said she would not, and I gave her an open-handed smack in the face, and the pavement being slippery she fell. She got no injury, but when she was picked up she could not stand. I can't explain why she could not stand. I did not do it wilfully for the purpose of killing her, as I was much attached to her. I loved her, and I was goaded to do it through jealousy. I thought when she was leaving me she was going to see another. I and another young man raised her off the ground and she was lifted into a cab and taken to the hospital. I went every day to see her in the hospital, and brought her tea and other things.

Edward Dunn, 22, Swan-street, said that he saw the blow struck. It was given with the open hand. The deceased slipped, and fell very heavily upon the ground. Witness did not think that the blow was wilfully and maliciously struck for the purpose of injuring the young woman.

It was stated that the accused was sorry for the occurrence after he discovered that the deceased was seriously injured, and he was frequently seen crying while at the hospital.

Mr. Richard Leigh, house-surgeon, said that death resulted from disease of the kidneys, but it was accelerated by the fall.

The Coroner said it was evident that the accused was not actuated by any malicious motive when he struck the deceased. He did not desire to injure her, but the blow given had been the cause of the fatal fall, and it was for the jury to say whether they would hold him criminally re-

sponsible for her death. The law held that if a man committed a wrong act, although at the time of committing the wrong act he had no intention of causing the death or injury of another, yet if a fatal result followed, the wrongdoer was guilty of manslaughter.

The jury, after a short deliberation, returned a verdict, "That the deceased woman died from the mortal effects of injuries received through a fall in the public street, and the jurors further say that said fall was caused by John Bennett, and that her death arose from misadventure."

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